



**HAPPINESS
IS
A
SONG**



FOREWORD

This is a camp song book. The Committee has chosen songs that fit the camp setting. The book is for fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grade campers. There are songs for fun, fellowship, and worship. Some of the best moments in a camper's day are spent singing. We hope that Happiness Is A Song will give you many happy moments in camp.

Emmett Anderson	Tony Hardcastle
Harold Frederick	Martin Hess
David Gosser	John Parks
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North Indiana Conference
United Methodist Church
P.O. Box 869
Marion, Indiana 46952

Price:
30¢ single copy



Let Us Sing Together

Adapted from Czech Folk Tune

1
Let us sing to-geth-er, Let us sing to-geth-er, One and
all a joy - ous song. 2
Let us sing to - geth - er,
One and all a joy - ous song. 3
Let us sing a-gain and
a-gain, 4
Let us sing a-gain and a-gain, Let us sing a-
gain and a-gain. One and all a joy - ous song.



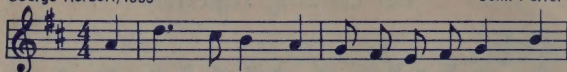
One World

A plea for one world is heard in man-y dif-ferent lands.
This is a plea of a world that is hun-gry for peace. —
Let all — men come to-geth-er Let all — men live to-geth-er
Striv-ing to make the world better, pledging their lives to peace.

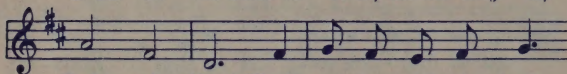
Let All the World Sing

George Herbert, 1633

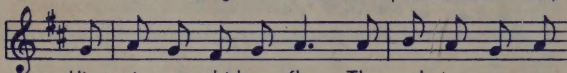
John Porter



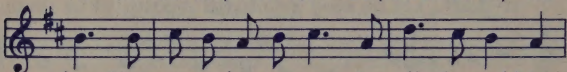
1. Let all the world in ev-ery cor-ner sing: My
 2. Let all the world in ev-ery cor-ner sing: My



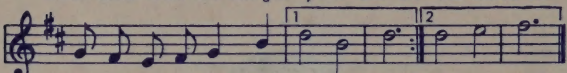
God and King! The heavens are not too high,
 God and King! The Church with psalms must shout,



His praise may thith-er fly; The earth is not too
 No door can keep them out: But, more than all, the



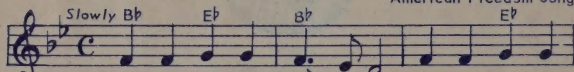
low, His prais-es there may grow. Let all the world in
 heart Must bear the lon-gest part. Let all the world in



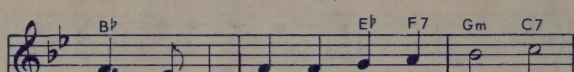
ev-ery cor-ner sing: My God and King! God and King!

We Shall Overcome

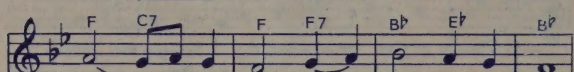
American Freedom Song



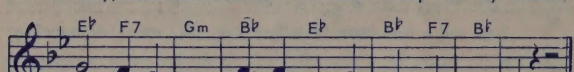
1. We shall o-ver- come, — We shall o-ver-



come, — We shall o-ver- come some



day; — Oh! — Deep in my heart



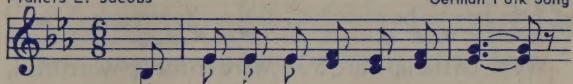
I do be-lieve, We shall o-ver-come some day. —

2. We'll walk hand in hand.. 3. We are not afraid..
 4. We shall brothers be.. 5. Truth shall make us free..

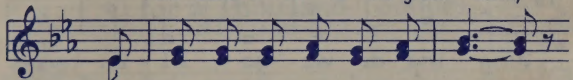
How Beautiful Is the Green Earth

Francis E. Jacobs

German Folk Song



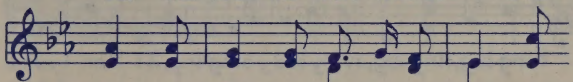
How beau-ti - ful is the green earth,



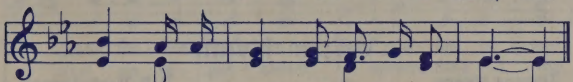
The stars in the hea - ven a - bove!



But what would the whole world be worth

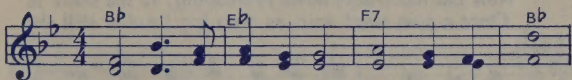


If we did not fill it with Love, with

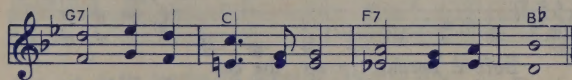


Love, If we did not fill it with Love.

Wind Through the Olive Trees

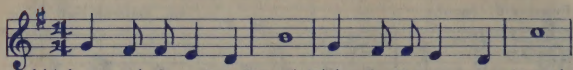


1. Wind through the ol-ive trees Soft - ly did blow
2. Sheep on the hill-sides lay White as the snow.
3. Down from the star - ry skies An - gels bent low,
4. For in a man - ger bed Cra - dled we know

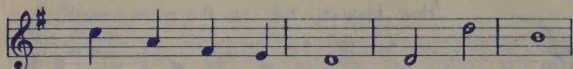


Round lit - tle Beth - le - hem Long, long, a - go.
 Shep - herds were watch - ing them Long, long, a - go.
 Sing - ing their songs of joy Long, long, a - go.
 Christ came to Beth - le - hem Long, long, a - go.

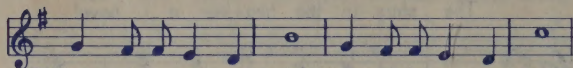
The Upward Trail



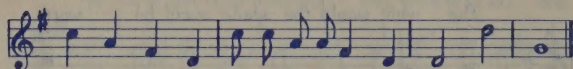
We're on the up-ward trail, We're on the up-ward trail,



Sing - ing as we go Zi - on bound.



We're on the up-ward trail, We're on the up-ward trail,

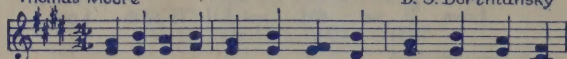


Sing-ing, sing-ing, ev'ry-bod-y sing-ing, Zi - on bound.

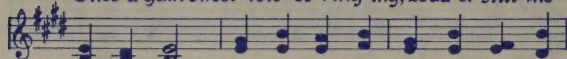
Vesper Hymn

Thomas Moore

D. S. Bortniansky



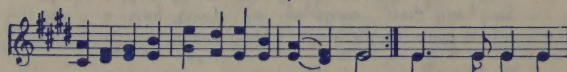
Hark! The ves-per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa-ters
Now like moon-light waves re-treat-ing, To the shore it
Once a-gain sweet voic-es ring-ing, Loud-er still the



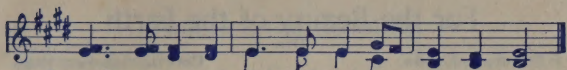
soft and clear; Near-er yet and near-er peal - ing,
dies a - long; Now like an-gry surg-es meet - ing,
mu - sic swells; While on sum-mer breez-es wing-ing,



Soft it breaks up-on the ear.
Breaks the min-gled tide of song. Ju - bi - la - te!
Comes the chime of ves-per bells.



Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! A - men. Far - ther now and
Hark! A-gain like
On the sum-mer



far - ther steal - ing, Soft it fades up - on the ear.
waves re - treat - ing, To the shore it dies a - long.
breez - es wing - ing Fades the chime of ves - per bells.

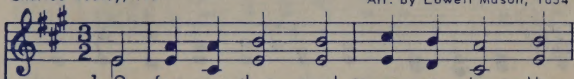
O for a Thousand Tongues

Charles Wesley, 1739

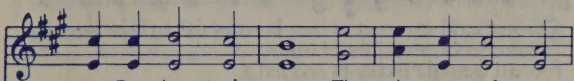
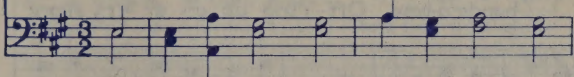
AZMON

Carl G. Gläser, 1828

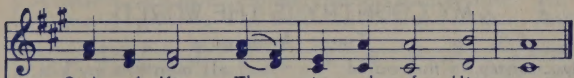
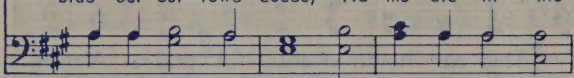
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1834



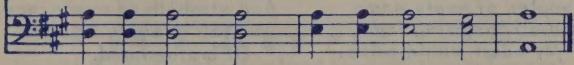
1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
sist me to pro - claim, To spread thru all the
bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.



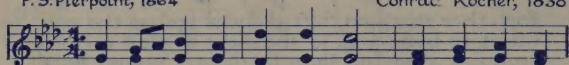
4. He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

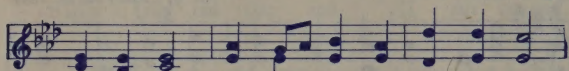
For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. Pierpoint, 1864

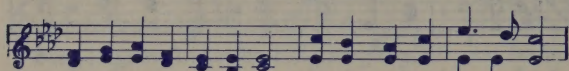
Dix

Arr. from
Conrad Kocher, 1838

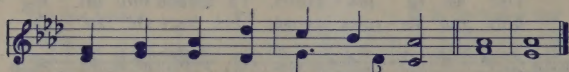
1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty
2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter,
4. For Thy Church that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly



of the skies, For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flower,
par-ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a-bove,
hands a-bove, Off-'ring up on ev-'ry shore



O-ver and a-round us lies, Lord of all, to Thee we raise
Sun and moon and stars of light,
For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,
Her pure sac-ri-fice of love,



This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

MY COUNTRY IS THE WORLD

Tune: America

My country is the world;	And all men are my kin,
My flag with stars impearled	Since every man has been
Fills all the skies;	Blood of my blood;
All the round earth I claim,	I glory in the grace
Peoples of every name,	And strength of every race,
And all inspiring fame,	And joy in every trace
My heart would prize.	Of brotherhood.

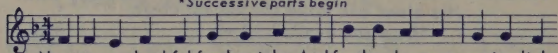
Robert Whitaker

Tallis' Canon

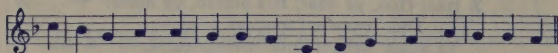
Author Unknown

*Successive parts begin

Thomas Tallis, 1565



Now are we thankful for the night, And for the pleasant morning light,

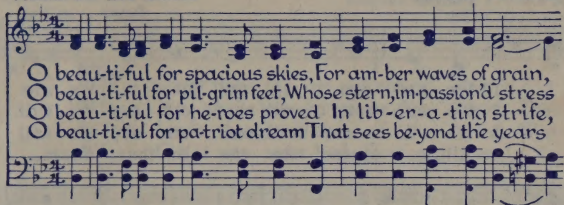


For rest and food and lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.

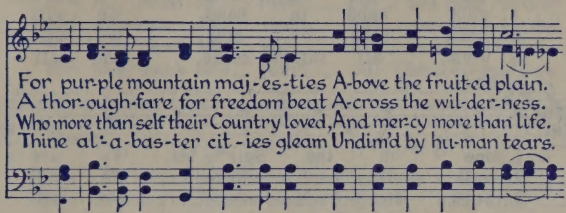
America the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates

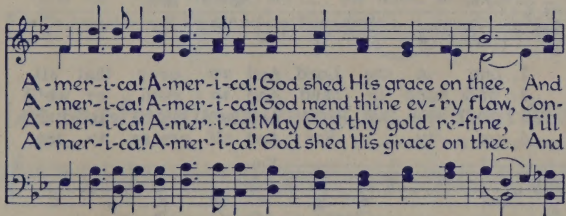
Samuel A. Ward



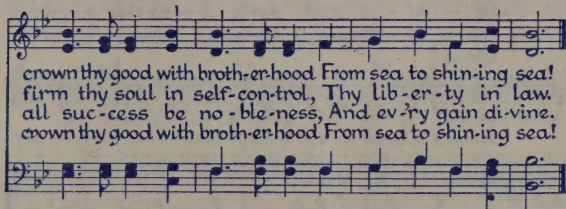
O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
 O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-passion'd stress
 O beau-ti-ful for he-ros proved In lib-er-a-ting strife,
 O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years



For purple mountain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruited plain.
 A thor-ough-fare for freedom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
 Who more than self their Country loved, And mercy more than life.
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam Undim'd by hu-man tears.



A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Con-
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine, Till
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, And



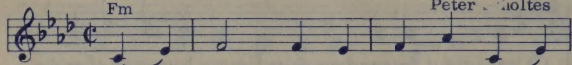
crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
 firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
 all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
 crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

Words by permission of Mrs. George T. Burgess

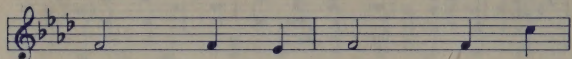
They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love

Stanzas
Fm

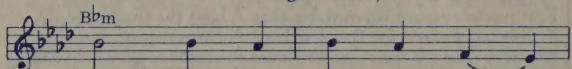
Words and Music by
Peter Scholtes



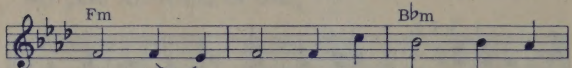
1. We are one in the Spir - it, We are
2. We will walk with each oth - er, We will
3. We will work with each oth - er, We will
4. All — praise to the Fa - ther, From —



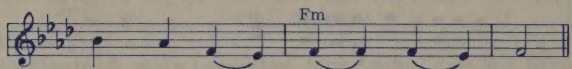
1. one in the Lord, We are
2. walk hand in hand, We will
3. work side by side, We will
4. whom all things come, And all



1. one in the Spir - it, We are
2. walk with each oth - er, We will
3. work with each oth - er, We will
4. praise to Christ Je - sus, His —

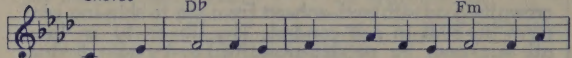


1. one in the Lord, And we pray that all
2. walk hand in hand, And to - geth - er we'll
3. work side by side, And we'll guard each man's
4. on - ly — Son, And all praise to the

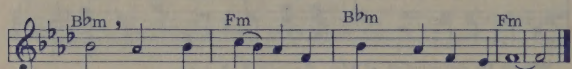


1. u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored.
2. spread the news that God is in our land.
3. dig - ni - ty and save — each man's pride.
4. Spir - it, who — makes — us — one.

Chorus



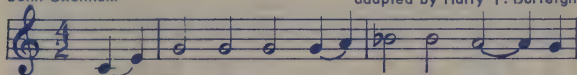
And they'll know we are Christ - ians by our love, by our



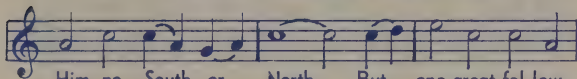
love, Yes they'll know we are Christ - ians by our love —

In Christ There Is No East or West

John Oxenham

Negro Melody
adapted by Harry T. Burleigh

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In
2. In Him shall true hearts ev-'ry - where Their
3. Join hands, then, broth-ers of the faith, What-
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In



Him no South or North, But one great fel-low-
high com-mun-ion find; His ser-vice is the
e'er your race may be! Who serves my Fath-er
Him meet South and North, All Christ-ly souls are



ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth. —
gold-en cord Close bind-ing all man-kind. —
as a son Is sure-ly kin to Me. —
one in Him, Through-out the whole wide earth. —

Text by permission of *The American Tract Society*

Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me

T. M. Jones

Arr. by Richard Hainsworth



Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, —



All His won-der-ful pas-sion and pu-ri-ty; —



Oh, Thou Spir-it di-vine All my na-ture re-fine



Till the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me. —

America

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

English, c. 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of

lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing! Land where my
 no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the Pil - grims' pride,
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills,
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
 land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light;

From ev - 'ry moun-tain-side Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

5. Father of ev'ry race, Giver of ev'ry Grace, Hear us, we pray!
 Let ev'ry land be free; May all men brothers be,
 All nations honor Thee Now and for aye.

Fifth stanza by Dr. Herman H. Horne

Praise to the Lord

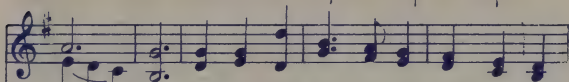
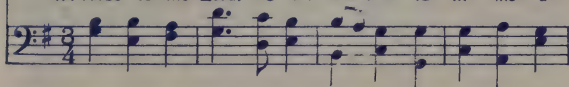
LOBE DEN HERRN

Joachim Neander, 1650-1680

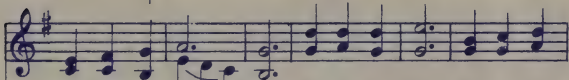
Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
Arr. in Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1688



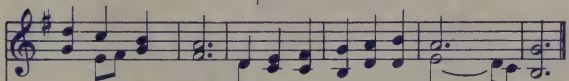
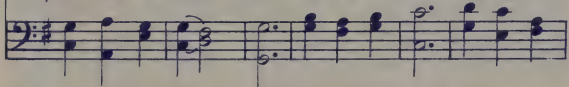
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-
2. Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so won-drous-ly
3. Praise to the Lord! who doth pros-per thy work and de-
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-



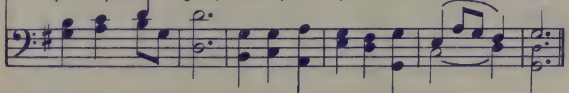
a - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
 reign - eth, Shield-eth thee gen - tly from harm, or when
 fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy shall
 dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with



health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His
 faint - ing sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy heart's
 dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -
 prais - es be - fore Him! Let the "a - men" Sound from His



tem - ple draw near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 wish - es have been Granted in what He or - dain - eth.
 might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee.
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.



Let Us Break Bread Together

Negro Spiritual
Arr. by A. D. Z.

Arr. by A. D. Z.

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er On our
2. Let us drink wine to - geth - er On our

knees, (on our knees;) Let us break bread to-gether
knees, (on our knees;) Let us drink wine to-gether

on our knees, (on our knees.) When I fall down on my

knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun, O

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth notes: B-flat4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, and B-flat3. There are rests above the staff for measures 2 through 6.

Lord, have mer-cy on _____ me. on _____ me.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Old Hundredth

William Kethe, 1561

Genevan Psalter, 1551

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
Know that the Lord is God in-deed With-out our

[illegible]

Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with awe, His
aid He did us make; We are His folk, He

Handwritten musical notation for the first staff of 'The Rose Tree'. The staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), and C4 (half). The piece ends with a double bar line.

praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.
doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

Sons of God

James Thiem
Dm

Refrain

Sons of God, hear his ho - ly Word! Gath - er 'round the

ta - ble of the Lord! Eat his Bod - y, drink his Blood,

And we'll sing a song of love: Al - le -

lu, al - le - lu, al - le - lu, al - le - lu -

la! la!

Stanzas

Broth - ers, sis - ters, we are one, And our life has

just be - gun; In the Spir - it we are young; And

We can live for - ev - er.

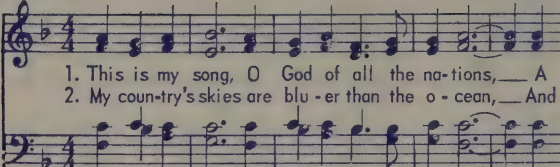
2. Shout together to the Lord Who has promised our reward:
Happiness a hundred fold, And we'll live forever.
3. Jesus gave a new command That we love our fellow man
Till we reach the promised land, Where we'll live forever.
4. If we want to live with him, We must also die with him,
Die to selfishness and sin, And we'll rise forever:

Song of Peace

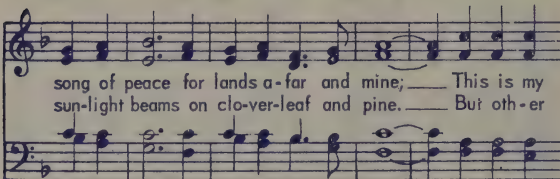
Lloyd Stone

FINLANDIA

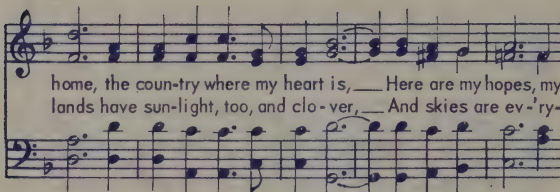
Jean Sibelius



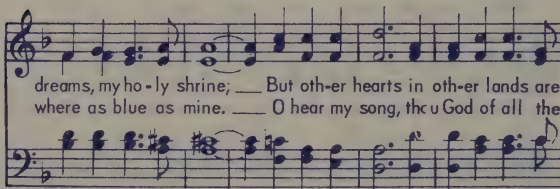
1. This is my song, O God of all the na-tions, — A
 2. My coun-try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, — And



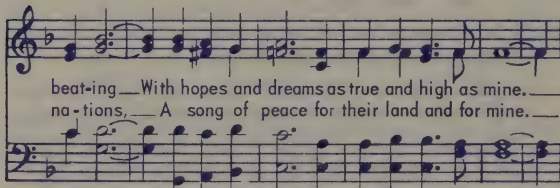
song of peace for lands a - far and mine; — This is my
 sun-light beams on clo-ver-leaf and pine. — But oth - er



home, the coun-try where my heart is, — Here are my hopes, my
 lands have sun-light, too, and clo-ver, — And skies are ev-'ry-



dreams, my ho - ly shrine; — But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are
 where as blue as mine. — O hear my song, theu God of all the



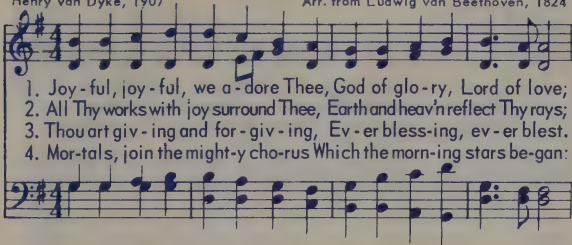
beat-ing — With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine. —
 na-tions, — A song of peace for their land and for mine. —

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

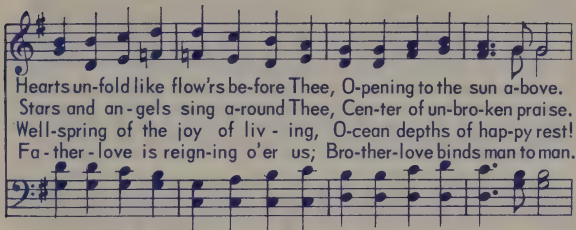
HYMN TO JOY

Henry van Dyke, 1907

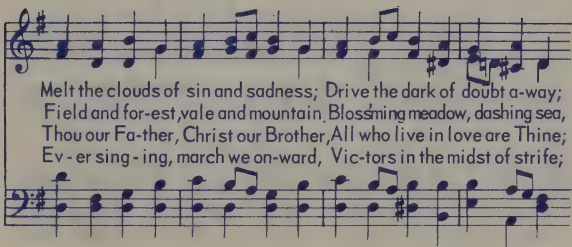
Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824



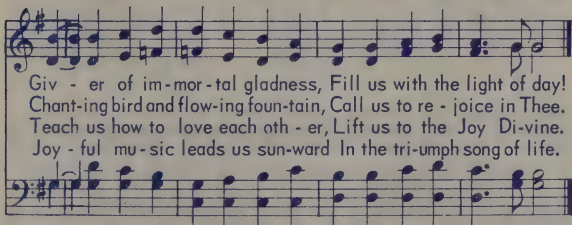
1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
 2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays;
 3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, Ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest.
 4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus Which the morn-ing stars be-gan:



Hearts un-fold like flow'rs be-fore Thee, O-pen-ing to the sun a-bove.
 Stars and an-gels sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.
 Well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, O-cean depths of hap-py rest!
 Fa-ther-love is reign-ing o'er us; Bro-ther-love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt a-way;
 Field and for-est, vale and mountain, Bloss'ning meadow, dashing sea,
 Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our Brother, All who live in love are Thine;
 Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic-tors in the midst of strife;



Giv-er of im-mor-tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re-joice in Thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
 Joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.

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All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

St. Francis of Assisi

17th Century German Melody

All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your
Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that
Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic

voice and with us sing Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia!
sail in heav'n a-long, O - praise Him, Al-le-lu - ia!
for thy Lord to hear, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia!

Thou burn-ing sun with gol-den beam, Thou sil-ver
Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-joice, Ye lights of
Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and bright That giv-eth

moon with sof-ter gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him!
eve-ning, find a voice. O praise Him, O praise Him!
man both warmth and light. O praise Him, O praise Him!

Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia!

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Arrangement permission the Oxford University Press.

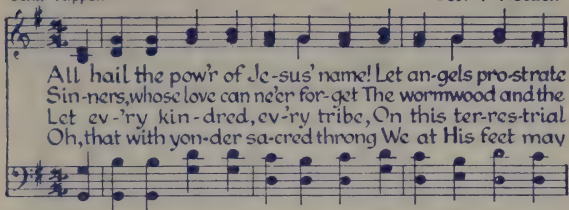
All Hail the Power

CORONATION

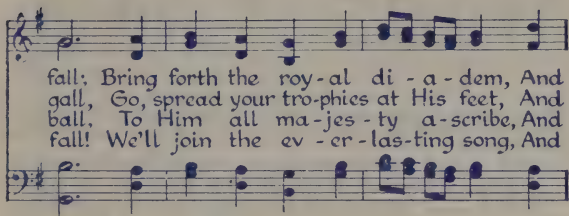
Edward Perronet

John Rippon

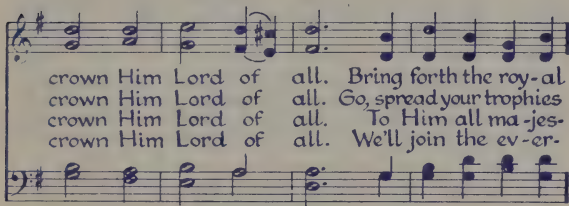
Oliver Holden



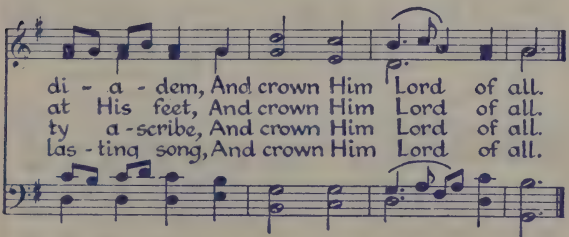
All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pro-strate
Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the
Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial
Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may



fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And
gall, Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And
ball, To Him all ma-jes-ty a-scribe, And
fall! We'll join the ev-er-las-ting song, And



crown Him Lord of all. Bring forth the roy-al
crown Him Lord of all. Go, spread your trophies
crown Him Lord of all. To Him all ma-jes-
crown Him Lord of all. We'll join the ev-er-



di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
ty a-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
las-ting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Lonesome Valley

Collected by Gladys Jameson

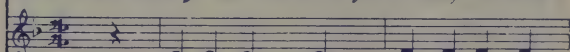
White Spiritual



SOLO: 1. Je-sus walk'd ___ this lone-some val-ley, _ He had to

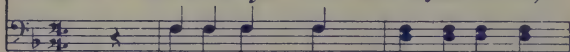
UNISON: 2. We must walk ___ this lone-some val-ley, _ We have to

SOLO: 3. You must go ___ and stand your tri-al, _ You have to



CHORUS: 1. Je - sus walk'd this lone-some val-ley,

CHORUS: 3. You must go and stand your tri-al,



walk ___ it by Him-self, Oh, _ no-bod-y else could walk it

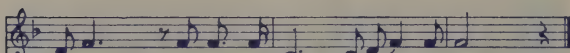
walk ___ it by our-selves, Oh, _ no-bod-y else can walk it

stand ___ it by your-self, Oh, _ no-bod-y else can stand it



Had to walk it by Him-self, Oh, no one else could

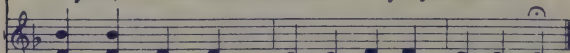
Have to stand it by your-self, Oh, no one else can



for Him, He had to walk it by _ Him-self.

for us, We have to walk it by _ our-selves.

for you, You have to stand it by _ your-self.



walk it for Him, Had to walk it by Him-self.

stand it for you, Have to stand it by your-self.

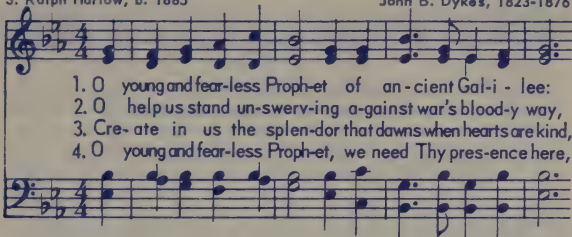


O Young and Fearless Prophet

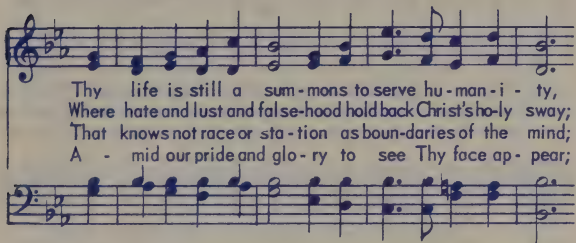
BLAIRBOWRIE

S. Ralph Harlow, b. 1885

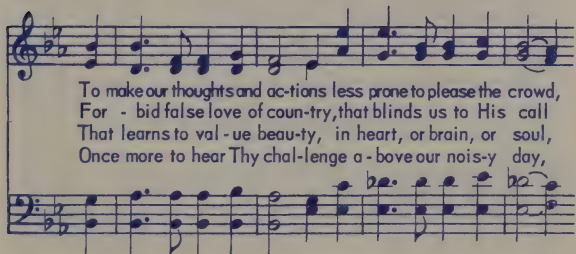
John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



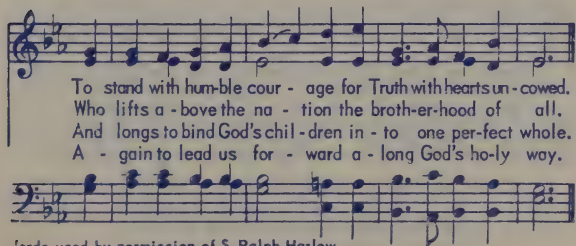
1. O young and fear-less Proph-et of an-cient Gal-i - lee:
 2. O help us stand un-swerv-ing a-gainst war's blood-y way,
 3. Cre-ate in us the splen-dor that dawns when hearts are kind,
 4. O young and fear-less Proph-et, we need Thy pres-ence here,



Thy life is still a sum-mons to serve hu-man-i - ty,
 Where hate and lust and false-hood hold back Christ's ho-ly sway;
 That knows not race or sta-tion as boun-daries of the mind;
 A - mid our pride and glo-ry to see Thy face ap-pear;



To make our thoughts and ac-tions less prone to please the crowd,
 For - bid false love of coun-try, that blinds us to His call
 That learns to val - ue beau-ty, in heart, or brain, or soul,
 Once more to hear Thy chal-lenge a - bove our nois-y day,



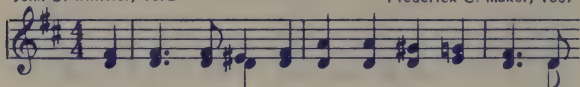
To stand with hum-ble cour - age for Truth with hearts un-cowed.
 Who lifts a - bove the na - tion the broth-er-hood of all.
 And longs to bind God's chil-dren in - to one per-fect whole.
 A - gain to lead us for - ward a - long God's ho-ly way.

Dear Lord and Father

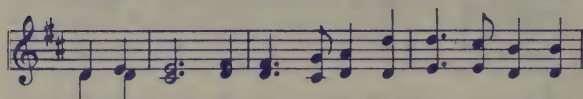
John G. Whittier, 1872

REST

Frederick C. Maker, 1887



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our
2. In - sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our
5. Breathe thru the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness

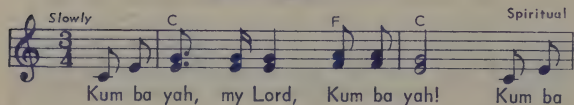


fev - 'rish ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
Syr - ian sea The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
hills a - bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak

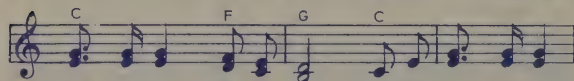


pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
us, like them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty In - ter - pre - 'ed by love.
let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
thru the earth - quake, wind and fire, O still, still voice of calm.

Kum Ba Yah



Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba



yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord,



Kum ba yah! Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

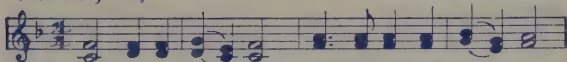
2. Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
3. Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Fairest Lord Jesus

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Münster, 1667

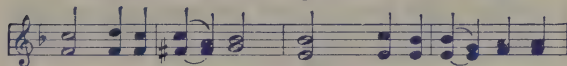
Silesian Folk Tune



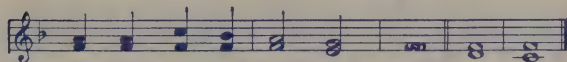
Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,



O Thou of God and man the Son,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
And all the twink - ling star - ry host;



Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thee,
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than



my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and Crown.
makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - men.

Jacob's Ladder

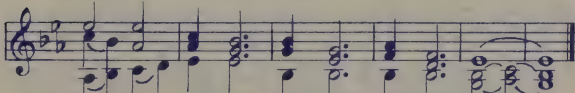
Spiritual
Arr. M.V.E.



We are climb - ing Ja - cob's lad - der, We are



climb - ing Ja - cob's lad - der, We are climb - ing



Ja - cob's lad - der, Sol - diers of the cross.

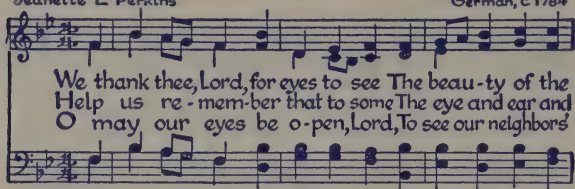
2. Every round goes higher, higher . . .
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? . . .
4. If you love Him, why not serve Him? . . .

The World One Neighborhood

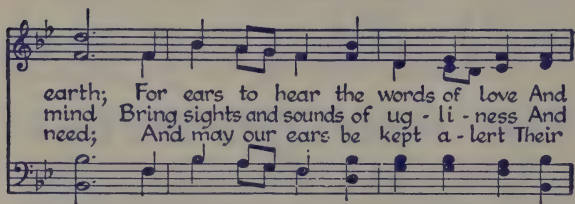
Jeanette E. Perkins

ELLACOMBE

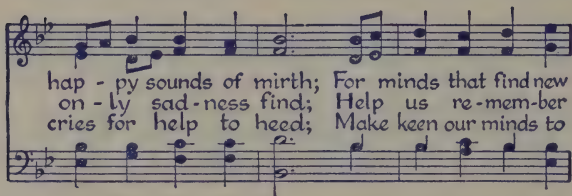
German, c. 1784



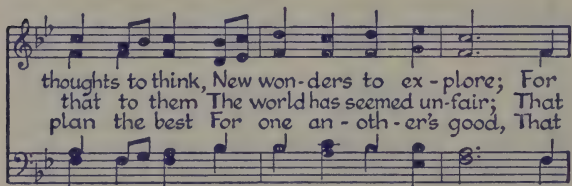
We thank thee, Lord, for eyes to see The beau-ty of the
Help us re-mem-ber that to some The eye and ear and
O may our eyes be o-pen, Lord, To see our neighbors'



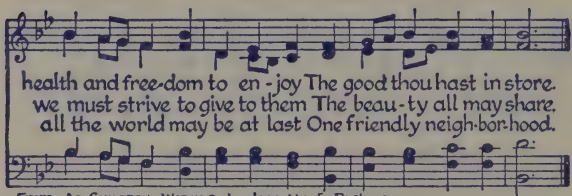
earth; For ears to hear the words of love And
mind Bring sights and sounds of ug - li - ness And
need; And may our ears be kept a - lert Their



hap - py sounds of mirth; For minds that find new
on - ly sad - ness find; Help us re-mem-ber
cries for help to heed; Make keen our minds to



thoughts to think, New won-ders to ex-plore; For
that to them The world has seemed un-fair; That
plan the best For one an - oth - er's good, That



health and free-dom to en-joy The good thou hast in store.
we must strive to give to them The beau-ty all may share.
all the world may be at last One friendly neigh-bor-hood.

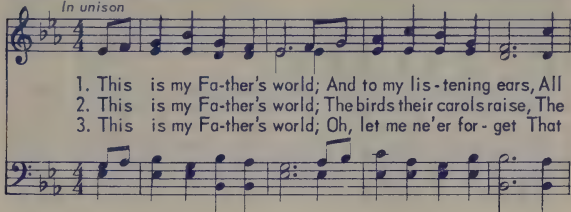
This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA S. M. D.

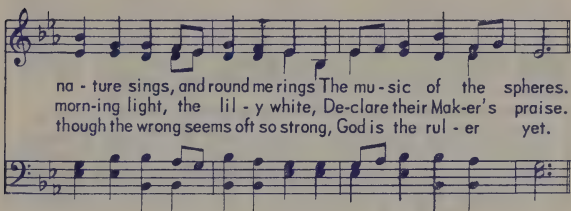
Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858-1901

Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1930

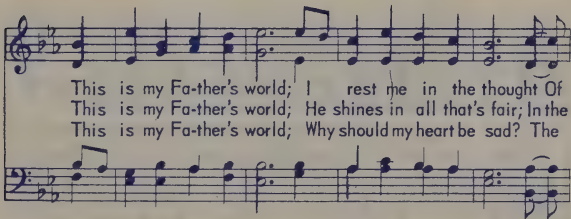
In unison



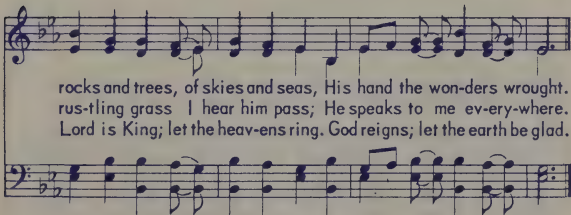
1. This is my Fa-ther's world; And to my lis-tening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world; The birds their carols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world; Oh, let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round merings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world; Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-ling grass I hear him pass; He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
Lord is King; let the heav-ens ring. God reigns; let the earth be glad.

Beauty Around Us

CRUSADERS' HYMN

B. S. Ingemann

Trans. by S. D. Rodholm

Silesian Folk Tune

Beau-ty a - round us, Glo - ry a - bove us,
A - ges are com - ing, Roll on and van - ish,

Love - ly is earth and the smil - ing skies;
Chil - dren shall fol - low where fa - thers passed;

Sing - ing we pass a - long, Pil - grims up - on our way
Nev - er our pil - grim song, Joy - ful and heav - en - born,

Thru these fair lands of par - a - dise.
Shall cease while time and moun - tains last.

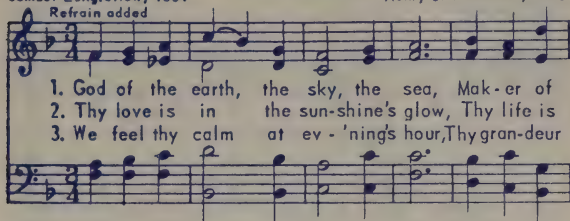
God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

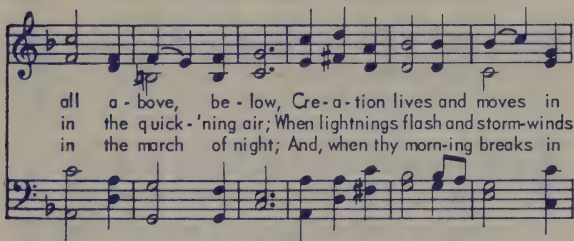
PATER OMNIUM

Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875

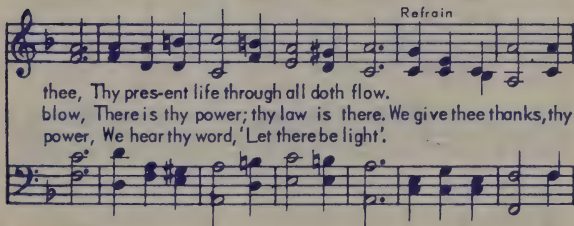
Refrain added



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak-er of
 2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is
 3. We feel thy calm at ev - 'ning's hour, Thy gran-deur

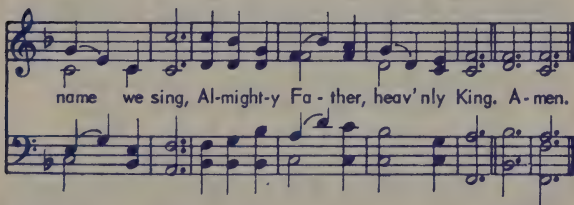


all a - bove, be - low, Cre-a-tion lives and moves in
 in the quick - 'ning air; When lightnings flash and storm-winds
 in the march of night; And, when thy morn-ing breaks in



Refrain

thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
 blow, There is thy power; thy law is there. We give thee thanks, thy
 power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light'.



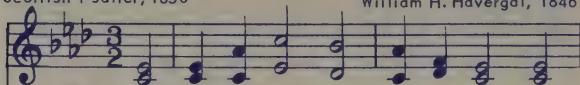
name we sing, Al-might-y Fa - ther, heav'nly King. A-men.

The Lord's My Shepherd

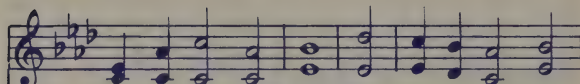
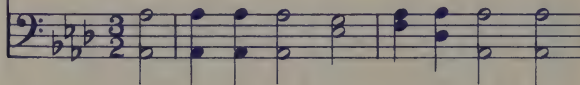
FIRST TUNE

From Psalm 23
Scottish Psalter, 1650

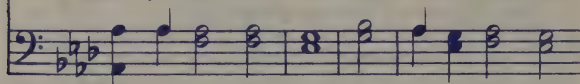
Evan: C. M.
William H. Havergal, 1846



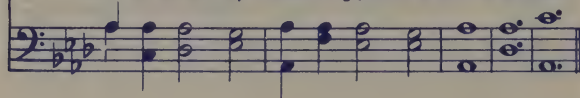
1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
5. Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall



makes me down to lie In pas-tures green; He
me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me;
pres-ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for-



lead-eth me The qui-et wa - ters by.
right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
ev - er-more My dwell-ing place shall be. A-men.



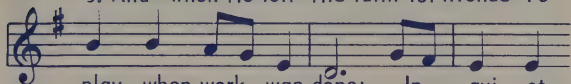
At Work Beside His Father's Bench

Alice M. Pullen; alt.
With vigor

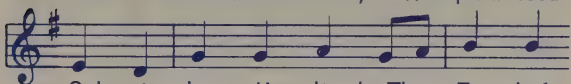
Traditional English Melody
Arr. by R. Vaughan Williams



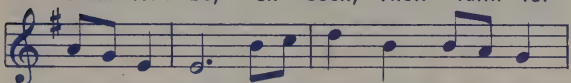
1. At work be-side His fa-ther's bench, At
2. And as He grew to be a man, He
3. And when He left His faith-ful friends To



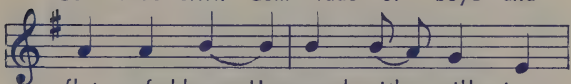
play when work was done; In qui-et
wan-dered far and wide, To be a
do His work and will, He prom-ised



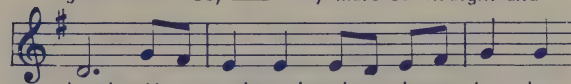
Gal-i-lee He lived, The Friend of
Friend to ev-ery-one Through-out the
them He'd be, un-seen, Their faith-ful



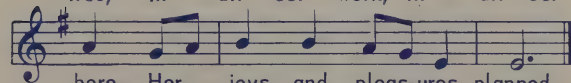
ev-ery-one. And in the lit-tle
coun-try-side. Through hard-ships and through
Com-rade still. Com-rade of boys and



flat-roofed house He served with will-ing
dar-gers too, Un-daunt-ed, tire-less,
girls like us, — Play-mate so straight and



hand; His moth-er's dai-ly bur-dens
brave; For trou-bled, sick, and wea-ry
true, In all our work, in all our



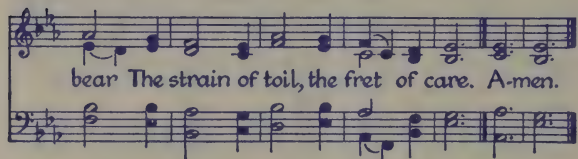
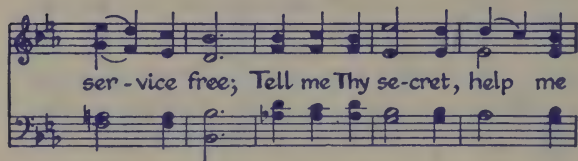
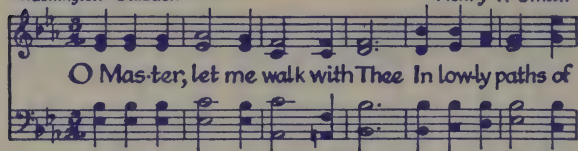
bore, Her joys and pleas-ures planned.
friends His dai-ly life He gave.
play, Make us true com-rades, too.

O Master, Let Me Walk

MARYTON

Washington Gladden

Henry P. Smith



2

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee,
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In-peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live!

Now Thank We

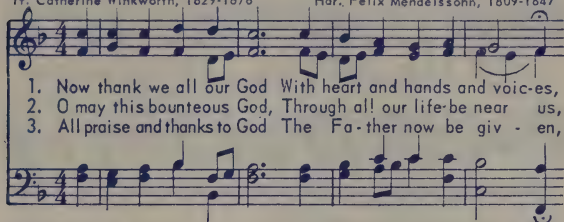
Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649

NUN DANKET

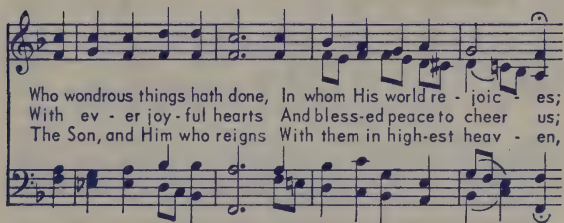
Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

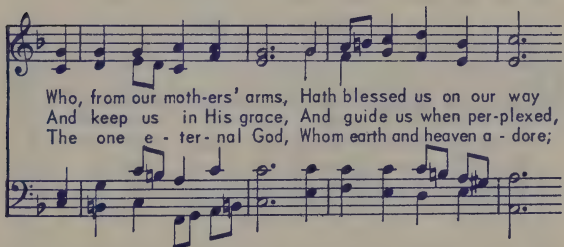
Har. Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847



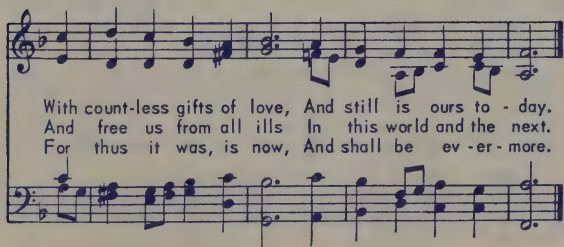
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices,
 2. O may this bounteous God, Through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high-est heav - en,



Who, from our moth-ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per-plexed,
 The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heaven a - dore;



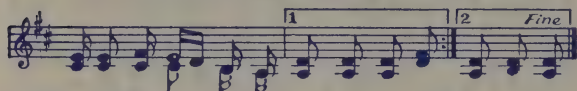
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

I Know the Lord

Negro Spiritual



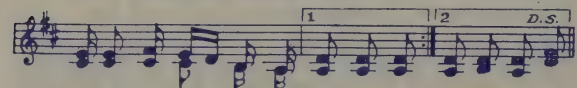
O I know the Lord,— I know the Lord,—



I know the Lord's—laid his hands on me. O hands on me.



1. { Did ev - er you—see the like be - fore
King Je - sus—preach-ing to the—poor
2. { My—Lord's—done just what he—said,
He's heal'd—the—sick and rais'd the—dead.



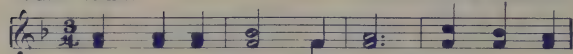
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me, hands on me. O

Breathe on Me

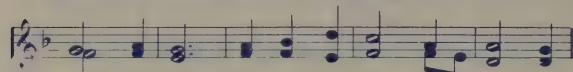
TRENTHAM

Edwin Hatch

Robert Jackson



Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with
Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my
Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am
Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I



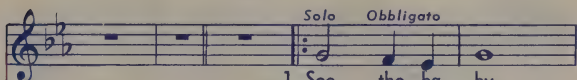
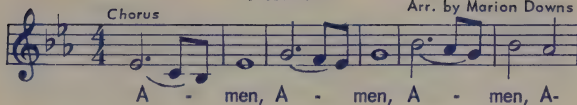
life a - new, That I may love what Thou dost
heart is pure, Un - til with Thee I will one
whol - ly Thine, Till all this earth - ly part of
nev - er die, But live with Thee the per - feet



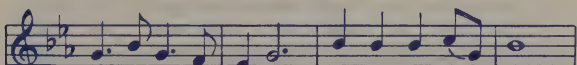
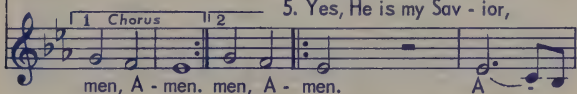
love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
will, To do and to en - dure.
me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Amen

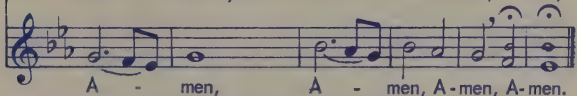
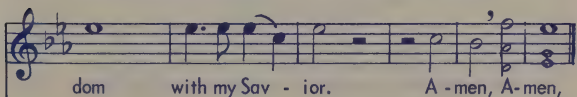
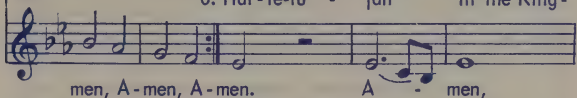
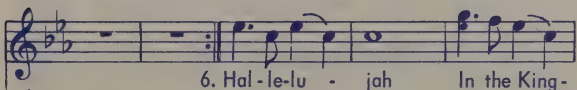
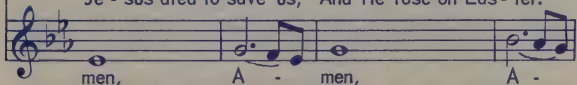
Arr. by Marion Downs



1. See the ba - by,
2. See Him in the tem - ple,
3. See Him at the sea - side,
4. See Him in the gar - den,
5. Yes, He is my Sav - ior,



Ly - ing in a man - ger One Christ - mas morn - ing.
 Talk - ing to the El - ders, How they marvelled at His wis - dom.
 Preach - ing and heal - ing, To the blind and the fee - ble.
 Pray - ing to His Fa - ther, In deep - est sor - row.
 Je - sus died to save us, And He rose on Eas - ter.



Amen—pronounce A as in bay.

Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit

Negro Spiritual

arr. by Marion Downs

Chorus: D G D G

Ev-'ry time I ____ feel the Spir-it ____ Mov-in'

D A7 D G

in my heart, I will pray, ____ Ev-'ry time I ____ feel the

D G D Em A7 D Fine

Spir-it ____ Mov-in' in my heart, ____ I will pray. ____

Hum D

1. Up-on the moun-tain, when my Lord spoke, ____ Out of His

2. Oh, I have sor-rows, and I have woe ____ And I have

A7 D

mouth came fire and smoke; Look'd all a-round me

heart-ache here be-low; But while God leads me

A D D.C.

it look'd so fine ____ Till I ask'd my Lord if all were mine.

I'll nev-er fear ____ For I am shel-tered by His care.

Be Present Here

DUNDEE

The Scottish Psalter, 1615

Be pres-ent here, most gra-cious God, from

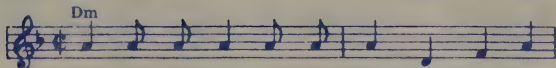
whom all good-ness springs. Make clean our hearts, and

feed our souls on good and joy-ful things.

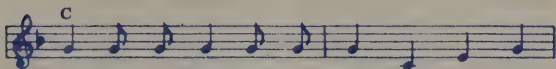
Jonah

E. J. Bash

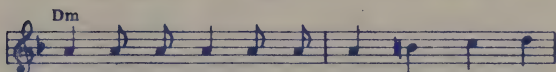
from "Sea Chantey"



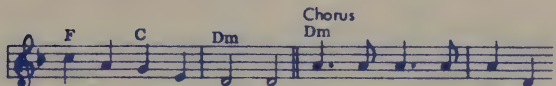
1. We sail a ship with a man named Jo - nah,



We sail a ship with a man named Jo - nah,



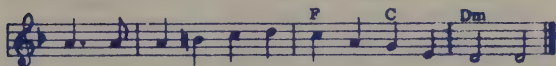
We sail a ship with a man named Jo - nah,



ear-ly in the morn-ing. Lord, our God, have mer-cy



on us, Lord, our God, have mer-cy on us, Lord, our



God, have mer-cy on us ear-ly in the morn-ing.

2. Fall on your knees, for the sea is raging
3. Who is the guilty one among us?
4. Cast the lot, and the number's Jonah!
5. Row, men, row to save this Jonah!
6. O, Lord God, we've got to drown him.
7. Done, and the sea has ceased its raging.
8. Lord, send a fish and a resurrection.
9. What shall we do when the world is drowning?
10. Lord, send a fish and a resurrection.

I Want to Be Ready

Negro Spiritual

REFRAIN CHORUS

mf
I want to be read-y, I want to be read-y,—

dim.
I want to be read - y, To walk in Je-ru-sa-lem

Fine *SOLO*
just like John. 1 John said the cit-y was just four-square,
2 When Pe-ter was preaching at Pen-te-cost,

CHORUS *SOLO*
Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem just like John. And he de-clared he'd
O he was filled with the

CHORUS *D.C.*
meet me there, Ho - ly Ghost. Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem just like John.

FROM THE DEFT COLLECTION OF NEGRO SPIRITUALS
Permission Hall and McCreary Co., Chicago.

I Love the Mountains

1 F B \flat G $_7$ C $_7$

I love the moun-tains, I love the rol - ling hills,

2 F B \flat Gm C 3 F

I love the flow - ers, I love the daf-fo-dils; I love the

B \flat Gm C $_7$ F

fire - side when all the lights are low. Boom-dee-ah-da,

B \flat G $_7$ C

Boom - dee-ah - da, Boom - dee-ah - da, Boom - dee-ah - da.

Repeat ad lib or use as a round.

Make New Friends

Moderately slow

1 2 3 4

Make new friends but keep the old; One is sil-ver and the oth-er gold.

Two Wings

B \flat Leader E \flat Group B \flat E \flat F All B \flat

{ Oh, Lord, I want two wings to veil my face,
Oh, Lord, I want two wings to fly a - way, } So the dev-il can't
{ Oh, Lord, I want two wings to veil my face, }

B \flat E \flat Fine Leader E \flat

do me no harm. { My Lord, did he come at the break of
My Lord, did he come in the heat of
My Lord, did he come in the cool of the

1, 2 All 3 All F B \flat E \flat D.C. al Fine

day? NO!
noon? NO! eve-ning? YES! And he washed my sins a - way.

Good News

REFRAIN

*Lively and bright**mf*

Good news! The char-i-ot's com-ing. Good news! The

char-i-ot's com-ing. Good news! The char-i-ot's com-ing,

Fine There's a
And I don't want it to leave me be-hind. 1. There's a

long white robe in the heav-en I know *cresc.*
long white robe in the heav-en I know A long white
A long white

f
robe in the heav-en I know. There's a long white robe in the
robe in the heav-en I know.

D.C.
heav-en I know, And I don't want it to leave me be-hind.
2. pair of wings... 3. shoes... 4. starry crown... 5. golden harp..

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Jubilantly

Negro Spiritual

Go tell it on the moun - tain,
Tell it on the moun - tain

O - ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where, — Go tell it on the

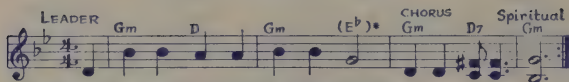
moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is - a - born.
Tell it on the moun - tain

1. When I was a sin - ner, I prayed both night and day. I
2. When I was a seek - er, I sought both night and day; I
3. He made me a watch - man up - on the cit - y wall; And

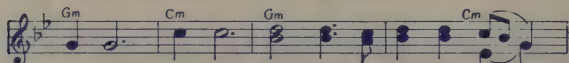
asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way. —
asked my Lord to help me, and He taught me to pray. —
if I am a Chris - tian, I am the least of all. —

D.C.

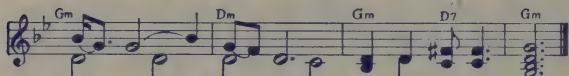
Go Down, Moses



1. { When Is-ra-el was in E-gypt's land;
Op-press'd so hard they could not stand; Let my people go;
2. { Oh, let us all from bondage flee,
And let us all in Christ be free!



Go down, Mo-ses, 'way down in E-gypt's land,—



Tell — ol' — Pha-raoh, Let my peo-ple go.

*In the repetition, not the first time.

Sing. Sing. Sing

Sing, sing, sing for the singing
The whole day long.
Sing, sing, voices are ringing in heartfelt song
Sing, sing, whate'er betide you,
Sing for the joy of the song that's inside you.
Sing, the song's the thing!
Sing, sing, loving the singing,
Just sing, sing, sing.

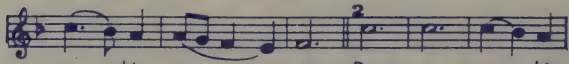
Dona Nobis Pacem

Source Unknown

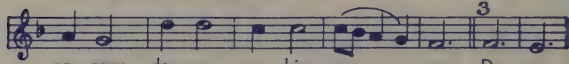
3-part Canon



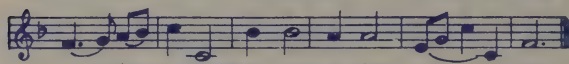
Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem; do - na



no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis



pa - cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na



no - bis pa - cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Study War No More

LEADER CHORUS

Gwine to lay down my bur-den, Down by the riv-er-side,

LEADER

Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Gwine to lay down my

CHORUS

bur-den, Down by the riv-er-side to stud-y war no more.

REFRAIN

I ain't gwine stud-y war no more, Ain't gwine stud-y war no more,

Ain't gwine stud-y war no more, no more, I ain't gwine stud-y war no

more, ain't gwine stud-y war no more, ain't gwine stud-y war no more.

Trampin'

LEADER Eb ALL Bb

I'm a-tramp-in', tramp-in', Tryin' to make heav-en my

ALL F Eb LEADER ALL F

home, Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm a-tramp-in, tramp-in', Tryin' to make

Bb Eb Fine Eb LEADER

heav-en my home. I've nev-er been to heav-en but I've been told,

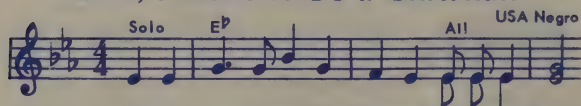
ALL F Bb Eb LEADER

Tryin' to make heav-en my home, That the streets up there are

ALL F Bb Eb D. C.

paved with gold; Tryin' to make heav-en my home.

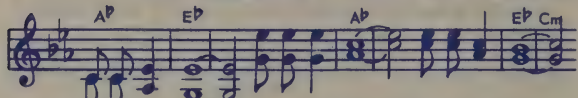
Lord, I Want to Be a Christian



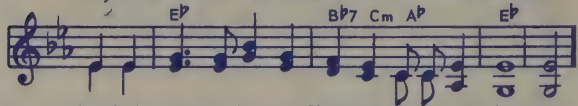
1. Lord I want to be a Christ-ian In-a my heart,



in-a my heart,—Lord, I want to be a Christ-ian



in-a my heart,—In-a my heart,—In-a my heart,—



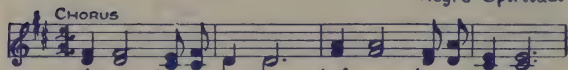
Lord, I want to be a Christ-ian In-a my heart.—

2. ..more loving— 3. ..more holy— 4. ..like Jesus—

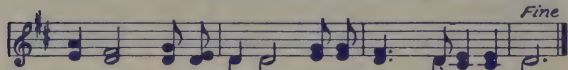
From Dett's Religious Folk Songs of the Negro. By permission.

My Lord, What a Morning

Negro Spiritual



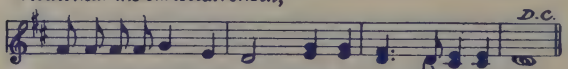
My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord, what a morn-ing,



My Lord, what a morn-ing, When the stars be-gin to fall.



1. You'll hear the trumpet sound,
2. You'll hear the sin-ner mourn, To wake the na-tions under-ground,
3. You'll hear the Christian shout,



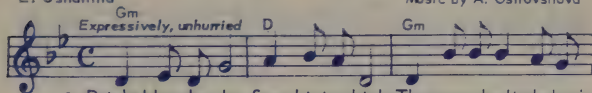
Look-ing to my God's right hand, When the stars be-gin to fall.

May There Always Be Sunshine!

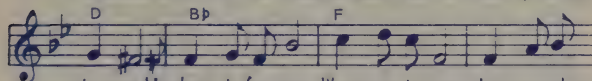
SOVIET CHILDREN'S PEACE SONG

*L. Oshanina

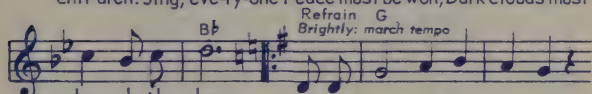
Music by A. Ostrovshova



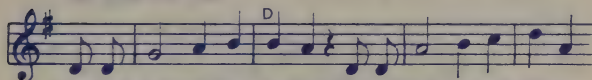
1. Bright blue the sky, Sun shining high-That was the little boy's
2. My lit-tle friend, Kind lit-tle friend This is the dream of the
3. Gone be all war! We want no more! Let us stand up for our



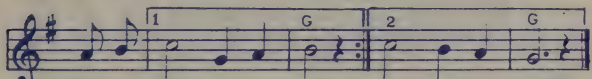
pic-ture He drew it for you, Wrote on it, too, Just to make
peo-ple; Hearts old and young ne-ver have done Breathing the
chil-dren. Sing, eve-ry-one Peace must be won, Dark clouds must



clear what he drew:
hope you have sung: "May there al-ways be sun-shine!
not hide the sun.



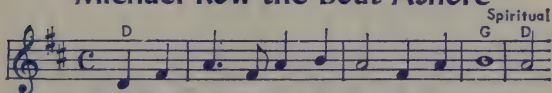
May there al-ways be blue skies! May there al-ways be Mom-my!



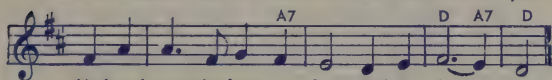
May there al-ways be me! al-ways be me!"

*Author of the original Russian text. English text (from Russian) anonymous.
Courtesy of Phyllis Sanders and WILPF© 1964 CRS, Inc., Delaware, O. USA

Michael Row the Boat Ashore



Refrain Mich-ael row the boat a-shore Hal-le-lu-jah.



Mich-ael row the boat a-shore, Hal-le-lu-jah.

2. Jordan's river is deep and wide . . .
Milk and honey on the other side . . .
3. Jordan's river is chilly and cold . . .
Chills the body but not the soul . . .

Standing in the Need of Prayer

Chorus G
Humbly It's me D7 G

It's-a me, it's-a me, O, Lord, standing in the

D7 G Leader G

need of prayer. prayer. 1. Not my broth-er, not my sis-ter, but - a

Chorus D7 G

me, O, Lord, stand-ing in the need of prayer. prayer.

2. Not my father, not my mother, . . .

3. Not my preacher, not my teacher, . . .

Note: The chorus may hum last chord of chorus while leader sings.

Were You There?

Negro Spiritual

1. Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord? Were you

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you

3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord?

there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh! _____

there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble,

Were you there — when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?

Were you there — when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there — when they laid Him in the tomb?

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Negro Spiritual

mp Solo *mf* Chorus

Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com-in' for to car-ry me home!

Solo Chorus Fine

Swing low, sweet char-i - ot, Com-in' for to car-ry me home.

Solo *f*

I looked ov - er Jor - dan, an' what did I see, —

mf Chorus *mf* Solo

Com-in' for to car-ry me home! A band_ of an - gels

mp Chorus D.C.

Com-in' af - ter me, — Com-in' for to car-ry me home.

2. If you get there before I do,
Jes' tell my fren's that I'm a-comin' too, . . .
3. I'm sometimes up an' sometimes down,
But still my soul feels heavenly boun', . . .

Steal Away

REFRAIN ALL *pp* *p* *f* *ff* Negro Spiritual

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus, Steal away, steal away home,

SOLO Fine *ff*

I ain't got long to stay here. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder;

ALL *mf* D.C.

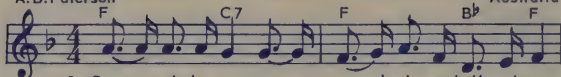
The trum-pet sounds with-in-a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Green trees are bending, Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
3. Tombstones are bursting, Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
4. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the lightning;

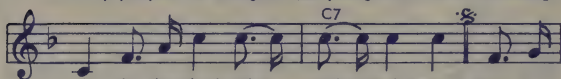
Waltzing Matilda

A. B. Paterson

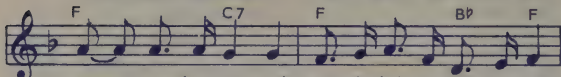
Australia



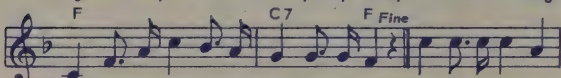
1. Once a jol-ly swag-man__ camped__ by a bill-a-bong,
2. Down_came a jum-buck__ to drink at the bill-a-bong,
3. Down_came the squat-ter__ mount-ed on his thor-o-bred,
4. Up jumped the swag-man,__ sprang in-to the bill-a-bong,



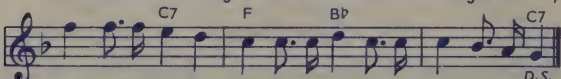
Un - der the shade of a__ cool-i-bah tree, And he
Up jumped the swag-man grabbed him with glee, And he
Up came the troop-ers,__ one,__ two, three, _____
"You'll ne-ver catch me a - live!" said he. And his



sang__ as he sat and wait-ed while his bill-y boiled,
sang__ as he shoved that jum-buck in his tuck-er-bag:
"Whose that jol-ly jum-buck you've got in your tuck-er-bag?
ghost__ may be heard as you pass by that bill-a-bong:



"You'll come a-waltzing Ma - til-da with me." "Waltzing Ma-til-da,



walt-zing Ma-til-da, You'll come a-waltzing Ma-til-da with me."

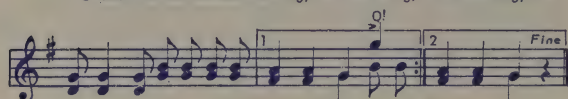
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Old Ark's A-movering

Negro Spiritual

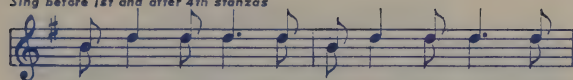


O the old ark's a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing, The

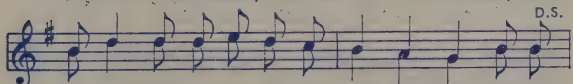


old ark's a-movering, And I'm going home, O the I'm going home.

Sing before 1st and after 4th stanzas



Th'old ark she reeled, The old ark she rocked, the



old ark she land-ed on the moun-tain top. O the



See that sis-ter_____ dressed so fine? She

See that broth-er_____ dressed so gay? _____

See that sis-ter_____ com-in' so slow? She

Th'ain't but the one thing grieves my mind; _____



ain't_____ got _____ Je - sus _____ in - a her _____ mind.

Death's_____ goin' a come for to car - ry him a - way.

wants to go to Heav'n fore the Heav-en doors _____ close.

Sis-ter's gone to Heav'n and _____ left - a me be-hind.

Little Bells of Westminster



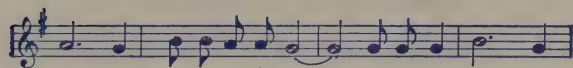
The lit-tle bells of West-min-ster go ding,dong,ding,dong,dong.

Over My Head



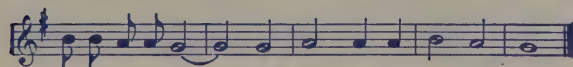
O-ver my head, There's mu-sic in the air. — O-ver my,

O-ver my head, There's glo-ry in the air. — O-ver my



head, There's mu-sic in the air: — O-ver my head, There's

head, There's glo-ry in the air: — O-ver my head, There's



mu-sic in the air. — God's love rea-ches ev'-ry-where.

glo-ry in the air. — God's love rea-ches ev'-ry-where

The Happy Wanderer

Antonia Ridge

Friedr. W. Möller

The musical score is written on a single staff in G-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of six lines of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: Bb, Eb, F7, Bb, Eb, Cm, Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb, Eb, Cm, Bb, F7, Bb.

I love to go a-wan-der-ing A-long the
 moun-tain track,— And as I go, I love to
 sing, My knap-sack on my back.— Val-de
 ri — Val-de ra — Val-de ra — Val-de
 ha ha ha ha ha ha Val-de ri, — Val-de
 ra. — My knap-sack on my back. —

2. I love to wander by the stream
 That dances in the sun,
 So joyously it calls to me,
 "Come! Join my happy song!"
3. I wave my hat to all I meet,
 And they wave back to me,
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
 From ev'ry greenwood tree.
4. High overhead, the skylarks wing;
 They never rest at home,
 But just like me, they love to sing,
 As o'er the world we roam.
5. Oh, may I go awandering
 Until the day I die!
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing
 Beneath God's clear blue sky!

*Repeat last line of each stanza as last line of chorus.

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Six Little Ducks

Six lit-tle ducks that I once knew, Fat ones,
 skin-ny ones, fair ones too, But the one little duck with a
 feath-er on his back, He led the oth-ers with his
 quack, quack, quack! quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!
 He led the oth-ers with his quack! quack! quack!

GRACE AND PEACE (tune: Happy Wanderer)

Grace and Peace be unto you
 From God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ!
 Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
 Grace and Peace be unto you.

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the day,
 Sing your way home, drive the shad-ows a-way. Smile ev'-ry
 mile, for wher-ev-er you roam It will bright-en your
 road, It will light-en your load, If you sing your way home.

Cindy

American Folk Song



I wish I had a nick-el, I wish I had a dime, I



wish I had a pretty little girl To love me all the time.



Get a-long home Cin-dy, Cin-dy, Get a-long home, Cin-dy, Cin-dy,



Get a-long home Cin-dy, Cin-dy, I'll mar-ry you some day.

2

I went to see my Cindy, she met me at the door,
With shoes and stockings in her hand
And her feet all over the floor.

3

She took me to the parlor, She cooled me with
her fan.

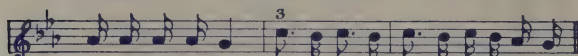
She told me I was the prettiest thing
In the shape of mortal man.

Hey, Ho! Nobody Home

English Round



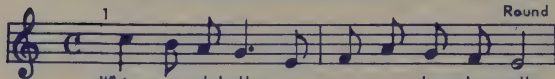
Hey, ho! No - bod-y home, Meat nor drink nor



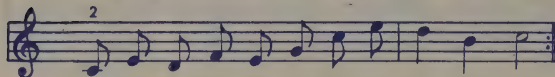
mon-ey have I none, Yet will I be me-e-e-e-rry!

White Coral Bells

Round



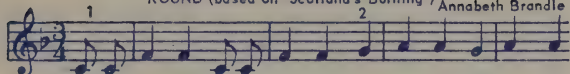
White cor-al bells up - on a slen-der stalk,
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?



Lil - ies of the val - ley deck my gar - den walk,
That will hap-pen on - ly when the fair - ies sing.

Fire Is Burning

ROUND (based on 'Scotland's Burning') Annabeth Brandle



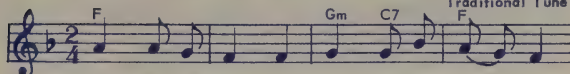
Fire is burn-ing, Fire is burn-ing, Draw near-er, draw near-er



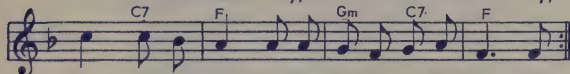
In the glow-ing, In the glow-ing, Come sing and be mer - ry.

Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Traditional Tune



1. Go tell Aunt Rho - dy, Go tell Aunt Rho - dy,



Go tell Aunt Rho - dy The old gray goose is dead. 2. The

2. The one she was saving . . .
To make a feather bed.

3. She died in the mill-pond, . .
A-standin' on her head.

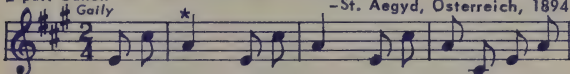
4. The gander is weeping, . . .
Because his wife is dead.

5. She left six little goslings, . .
To scratch for their own bread.

Echo Yodel

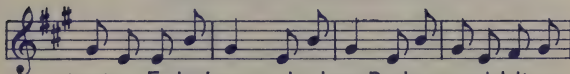
2-part Canon
Gaily

Austrian
-St. Aegy, Österreich, 1894



1. E - cho here, e-cho there, E-chos all a-round a-

2. E - cho, fly, don't re- ply; To a star we would be



ring-ing, E-cho here, e-cho there, Back our yo-del-ling a-
sing-ing, E-cho, fly to the sky, Up the mountain-side a-



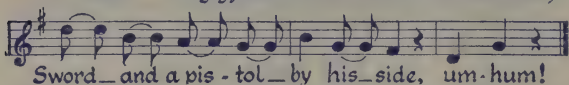
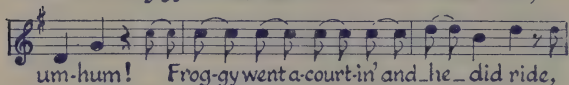
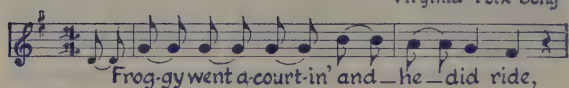
fling-ing. Second part
wing-ing. **wing-ing. So good - by. —

*Second part enters. **Second part only

English by A. D. Z.

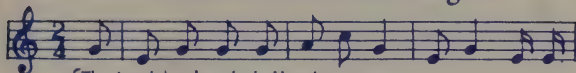
Froggy Went A-courtin'

Virginia Folk Song

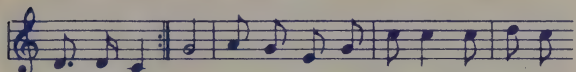


2. He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door
Where he'd often been before, um-hum!
3. He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!
He took Miss Mousie on his knee
Said: "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?" um-hum!
4. "Without my Uncle Rat's consent, um-hum!
I would not marry the pres-i-dent," um-hum!
5. Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!
So they were married and a-way they went. um-hum!
6. O where will the wedding supper be? um-hum!
Away down yonder in a holler tree, um-hum!
7. O what will the wedding supper be? um-hum
Two butter beans and a blackeyed pea, um-hum!
8. O the first to come in was a little white moth, um-hum!
Spreading down the table cloth, um-hum!
9. O the next to come in was the bumble bee, um-hum!
Tuned his banjo on his knee, um-hum!
10. O the next to come was the old grey cat, um-hum!
Said she'd put an end to that, um-hum!
11. Froggy went a-swimmin' across the lake, um-hum!
He got gobbled by a big black snake, um-hum!
12. There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!
If you want any more, you can sing it yourself, um-hum!

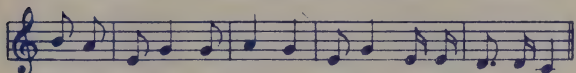
Dese Bones Gonna Rise Again



1. { The Lord, he thought he'd make a man
He took some wa - ter and some sand
 2. { He thought he'd make a wo - man too;
He didn't know 'xac-tly what to do.
- Dese bones gon-na



rise a-gain. I knows it, Broth-er. Sure-ly, I knows it,



Broth-er, Yes, sir, I knows it, Dese bones gon-na rise a-gain.

3. He took a rib from Adam's side,
And of Miz Eve he made a bride.
4. He put 'em in a garden, fair,
And told 'm to eat whatever was there.
5. "But of one tree you shall not eat,
'Cuz if you do you's got to skeet."
6. But ol' Miz Eve came walkin' 'round;
She spied that tree all loaded down.
7. 'Long came a serpent, six foot three,
And chase Miz Eve up the apple tree.
8. The serpent wound around the trunk,
And at Miz Eve his eye he wunk.
9. At first she took a little pull,
And then she fill her apron full.
10. The Lord, he came a-snoopin' 'round;
He saw the peelins on the ground.
11. "Adam, Adam, where art thou?"
"Here's me, Lord, I'se comin' now."
12. "You et my apples, I believe."
"Not me, Lawd, I s'pect t'was Eve."
13. The Lord, he rose up in his wrath
And told 'em to beat it down the path.
14. "Out of my garden, you must git,
'Cause you and me has got to quit."
15. So there was Adam, holdin' the sack;
He wished he had his old rib back.
16. And as this song, it has no end,
Start at the beginning n' go over again.

Rocka My Soul

Negro Spiritual

Rock-a my soul — in the bo-som of A - bra-ham;

Rock-a my soul — in the bo-som of A - bra-ham;

Rock-a my soul — in the bo-som of A - bra-ham;

Oh, rock-a my soul. So high, you can't get o-ver it;

So low, you can't get un-der it; So wide, you

can't get a-round... it; You must go in at the door.

Happy Let Us Be

Eng. by A.D.Z.

Kenya Folk Song

1. Hap - py let us be, To-geth - er all are we;
 2. Zeal-ous in all you do, Ev - er to country true,
 3. Some — are young and bold, Oth - ers sage and old,

Re-joice, re-joice and sing, ye chil-dren of Mum-bi.*
 Re-ward the land we love with high-est hon-or due.
 But e - qual all in fond re-spect we ev - er hold.

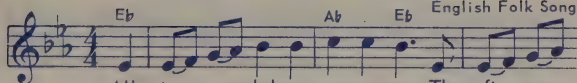
CHORUS

Cast-ing dull care a-way, Live glad-ly while you may;

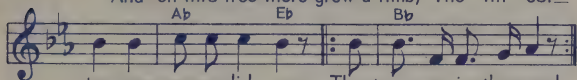
Short in this world our stay, For soon we all go "home."

Tree in the Wood

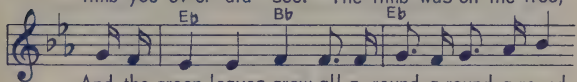
English Folk Song



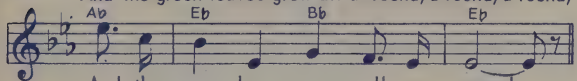
All in a wood there grew a tree, The fin - est
And on this tree there grew a limb, The fin - est



tree you ev-er did see. The tree was in the wood,
limb you ev-er did see. The limb was on the tree,



And the green leaves grew all a-round, a-round, a-round,



And the green leaves grew all a - round. —

And on this limb there was a branch,
The finest branch you ever did see.

The branch was on the limb,

The limb was on the tree, etc.

And on this branch there was a nest, etc.

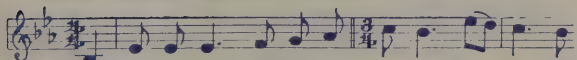
And in this nest there was an egg, etc.

And in this egg there was a bird, etc.

And on this bird there was a wing, etc.

And on this wing there was a feather, etc.

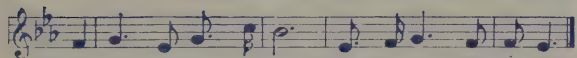
Shenandoah



Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to hear you,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I love your daugh-ter, Way, hay, you
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I'm bound to leave you,



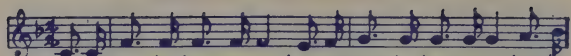
roll-ing riv-er! Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to hear you,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I love your daugh-ter,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I'm bound to leave you,



Way, hay, we're bound a-way, 'Cross the wide Mis-sou-ri.

By permission of J. Curwen & Sons Ltd., London.

Damper Song



Oh, you **PULL** the dam-per out, And you **PUSH** the dam-per in, And the



smoke goes up the chim-ney just the same. Just the same, just the



same, And the smoke goes up the chim-ney just the same.

Oh! you **PULL** the damper out,
(long pull from arm's length)

And you **PUSH** the damper in,
(Push it clear back.)

And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same;
(Curl it up the chimney in a spiral.)

Just the same, (full arm sweep to the right)

Just the same, (full arm sweep to the left)

And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same,
(Curl it up in a spiral again.)

Sarasponda

Fast and light

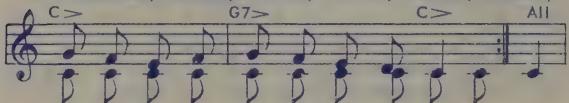
Spinning Song



Girls:

Sa - ra - spon - da, Sa - ra -

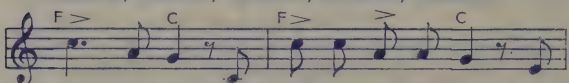
Boys: Boomda, Boomda, Boomda, Boomda, Boomda, Boomda,



spon - da, Sa - ra - spon - da, Ret - set - set!

Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da.

Ah -



do - ray - oh!

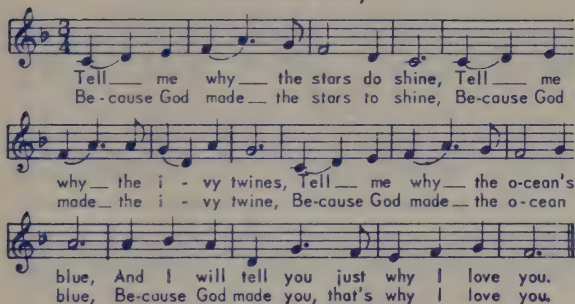
Al - do-ray-boom-day - oh!

Ah -



do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set! Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

Tell Me Why



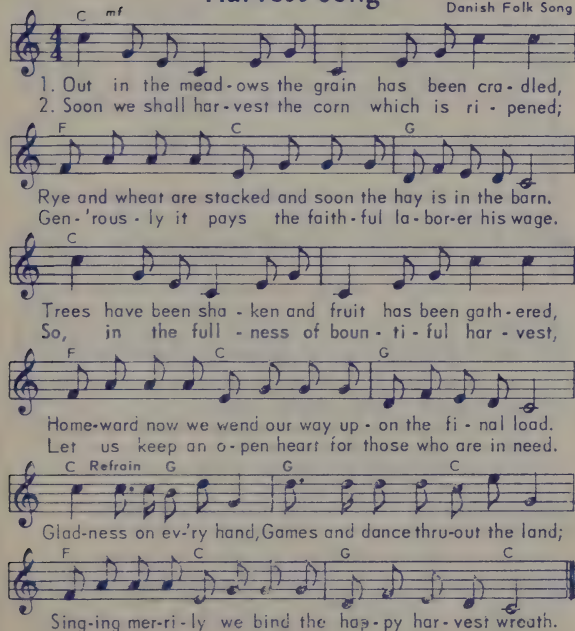
Tell — me why — the stars do shine, Tell — me
Be - cause God made — the stars to shine, Be - cause God

why — the i - vy twines, Tell — me why — the o - cean's
made — the i - vy twine, Be - cause God made — the o - cean

blue, And I will tell you just why I love you.
blue, Be - cause God made you, that's why I love you.

Harvest Song

Danish Folk Song



C mf

1. Out in the mead - ows the grain has been cra - dled,
2. Soon we shall har - vest the corn which is ri - pened;

F C G

Rye and wheat are stacked and soon the hay is in the barn.
Gen - 'rous - ly it pays the faith - ful la - bor - er his wage.

C

Trees have been sha - ken and fruit has been gath - ered,
So, in the full - ness of boun - ti - ful har - vest,

F C G

Home - ward now we wend our way up - on the fi - nal load.
Let us keep an o - pen heart for those who are in need.

C Refrain G G C

Glad - ness on ev - 'ry hand, Games and dance thru - out the land;

F C G C

Sing - ing mer - ri - ly we bind the hap - py har - vest wreath.

Green Grow the Rushes

English version of an ancient Hebrew Folk Song

1 *f* Chorus
I'll sing you one - ho! Green grow the rush-es ho;
1
What is your one-ho? One is one and all a-lone and
II to XII
ev - er - more shall be so. I'll sing you two - ho!
Green grow the rush-es ho, What are your two - ho?
2
Two, two, the lil-y-white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho,
D.S. Fine
One is one and all a-lone and ev-er-more shall be so.
3 *f* 4
Three, three, the ri - vals, (to 2) Four for the gos-pel mak-ers, (to 3)
4, 6, 10

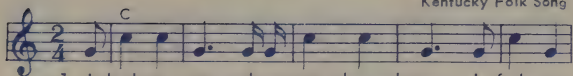
5. Five for the symbols at your door and four for the gospel makers, (to 3)
6. Six for the six proud walkers, (to 5)
7. Sev'n for the sev'n stars in the sky and six for the.
8. Eight for the April rainers, (to 7)
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners, (to 8)
10. Ten for the ten commandments, (to 9)
11. Elev'n for the 'lev'n went up to heav'n and ten for.
12. Twelve for the twelve Apostles, (to 11)

From NEW FELLOWSHIP SONGBOOK. Permission H. Walford Davies

Possible meaning: I refers to Deity; II, Hebrew version Tables of the Law. III, Trinity or Patriarchs; IV, Gospel writers or wives of Patriarchs; VII, Ursa Major or days of the week. X, All versions agree here; XI, Apostles minus Judas, or 11 stars seen by Joseph; XII, Apostles, or tribes of Israel.

Barnyard Song

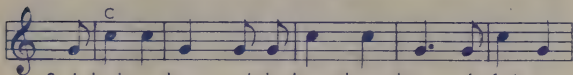
Kentucky Folk Song



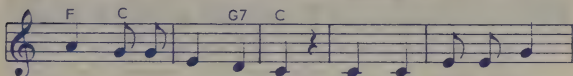
1. I had a cat and my cat pleased me. I fed my



cat un-der yon-der tree. Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee.—



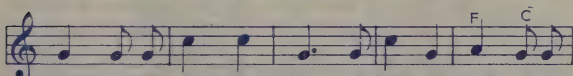
2. I had a hen and the hen pleased me. I fed my



hen un-der yon-der tree. Hen goes chim-my chuck,



chim-my chuck, Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee.— 3. I had a



duck and the duck pleased me. I fed my duck un-der



yon-der tree. Duck goes quack, quack, Hen goes



chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck, Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee.—



4. Goose...swish-y, swash-y,... 5. Sheep...baa, baa,...

6. Hog . . . grif-fy, gruf - fy,... 7. Cow . . . moo, moo,...

8. Horse...neigh, neigh,

9. Dog...bow, wow,

Repeat all previous lines after each additional stanza.

The Climate

David Stevens

Old Melody



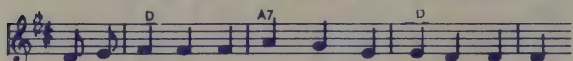
We sing of the Po-lar bear fear-less and bold,
The Croc-o-dile lives in the trop-i-cal belt,
Now we poor un-for-tu-nates live in a clime



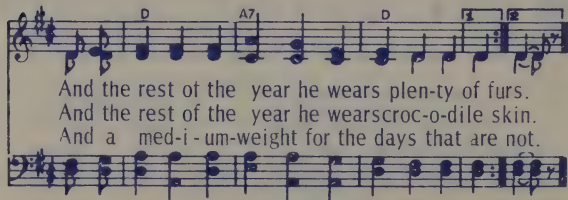
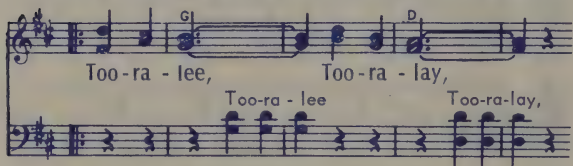
He nev-er feels hot and he nev-er feels cold,
And nei-ther the cold nor the heat ev-er felt,
That calls for at least three full suits at a time;



Be-cause where he lives sum-mer nev-er oc-curs,
Be-cause in the win-ter his sum-mers be-gin,
A thick one and thin one for days cold and hot,



And the rest of the year he wears plen-ty of furs.
And the rest of the year he wears croc-o-dile skin.
And a med-i-um-weight for the days that are not.



And the rest of the year he wears plen-ty of furs.
And the rest of the year he wears croc-o-dile skin.
And a med-i-um-weight for the days that are not.

This Old Man



This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack



on my thumb. Knick-knack pad - dy - wack, Give your

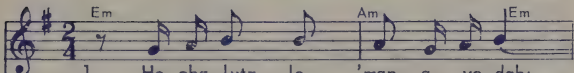


dog a bone. This old man came roll - ing home.

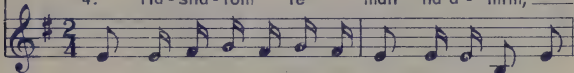
- | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|----------------|
| 2. On my shoe | 5. On my hive | 8. On my pate |
| 3. On my knee | 6. On my sticks | 9. On my spine |
| 4. On my door | 7. Up in heaven | 10. Once again |

Zum Gali Gali

Israeli



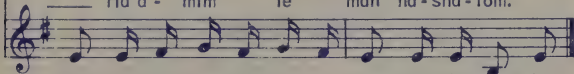
- | | | | | |
|----|-----------------|----|------|------------------------|
| 1. | He - cha - lutz | le | 'man | a - vo - dah; _____ |
| 2. | A - vo - dah | le | 'man | he - cha - lutz; _____ |
| 3. | He - cha - lutz | le | 'man | ha - b'tulah; _____ |
| 4. | Ha - sha - lom | le | 'man | ha'a - mim; _____ |



Zum ga - li ga - li ga - li, Zum ga - li ga - li,



- | | | | | |
|-------|-----------------|----|------|------------------|
| _____ | A - vo - dah | le | 'man | he - cha - lutz. |
| _____ | He - cha - lutz | le | 'man | a - vo - dah. |
| _____ | Ha - b'tulah | le | 'man | he - cha - lutz. |
| _____ | Ha'a - mim | le | 'man | ha - sha - lom. |



Zum ga - li ga - li ga - li, Zum ga - li ga - li.

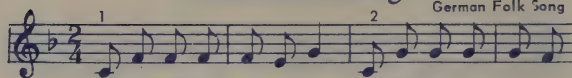
An approximate translation of the Hebrew phrases:

1. and 2. The pioneer's purpose is labor.
3. The pioneer is for his girl.
4. Peace for all the nations.

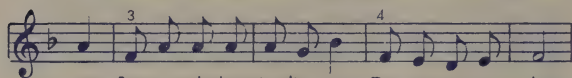
Pronounce *a* as in *father*; *he* like *hay*; *le* with very short *e*;
i as in *machine*; *o* as in *come*; *u* as in *rule*; *ch* as in German *ach*.

The Rabbit Song

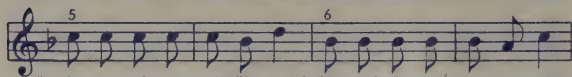
German Folk Song



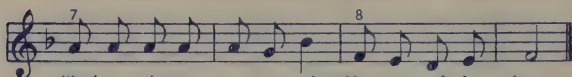
In the woods there stands a house; I looked from my win-dow



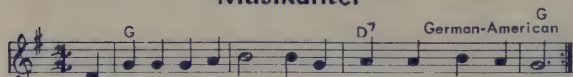
out, Saw a rab-bit in dis-tress, Run-ning in a - larm.



"Help me! Help me! Help!" he cried. "From the hun-ter save my hide.

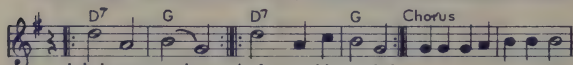
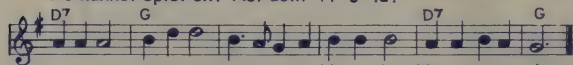
Won't you let me come in-side? Keep me safe from harm.
Sniff-f-f!"

Musikanter



Leader: Ich bin ein Mus-i-kant-er, Ich komm aus Schwab-en-land.

Group: Du bist ein Mus-i-kant-er, Du kommst aus Schwab-en-land?

Ich kann spiel-en Auf mein Vi-o-la!
Du kannst spiel-en? Auf dein Vi-o-la? Vi-o, vi-o, Vi-o-la,

Vi-o-la, Vi-o-la, Vi-o, vi-o, Vi-o-la, Vi-o, vi-o, - la.

2. Piano, . . . plank, plank, plank . . .

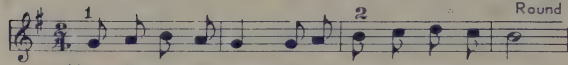
3. Trumpet, . . . rat, tat, tat . . .

4. Fife, . . . fee, fee, fee . . .

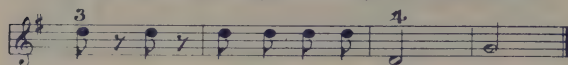
5. Dudelsack (Bagpipes), . . . whah, whah, whah . .

The Frogs

Round



Hear the live-ly song of the frogs in yon-der pond,

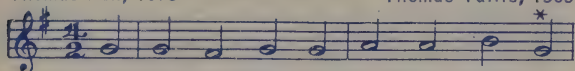


Crick, crick, crick-i - ty-crick, Br-r-r - ump!

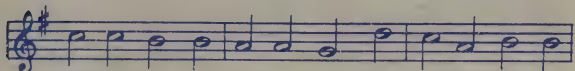
All Praise to Thee

Thomas Ken, 1695

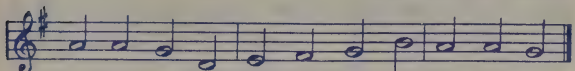
Thomas Tallis, 1565



All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For



all the bless-ings of the light; Keep me, oh, keep me,



King of kings, Be-neath Thine own Al-might-y wings.

*Succeeding voices enter

Praise for Bread

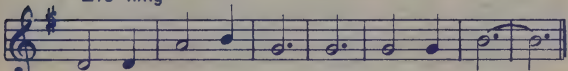
A. R. Ledoux.



Morn - ing

Noon-time has come, the board is spread; Thanks be to

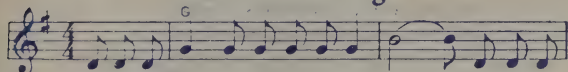
Eve - ning



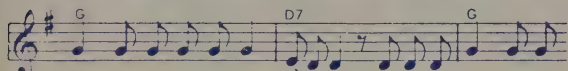
Him who giv - eth bread; Praise God for bread! —

From "List to the Lark"; arranged from Norfolk Chimes by Clarence Dickinson.
Copyright 1945 H. W. Gray Co., New York. Used by permission

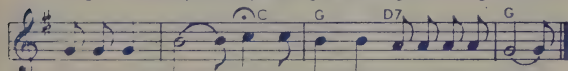
I'm Gonna Sing



1. I'm gon-na sing when the Spir-it says "Sing," — I'm gon-na



sing when the Spir-it says "Sing," — I'm gon-na sing when the

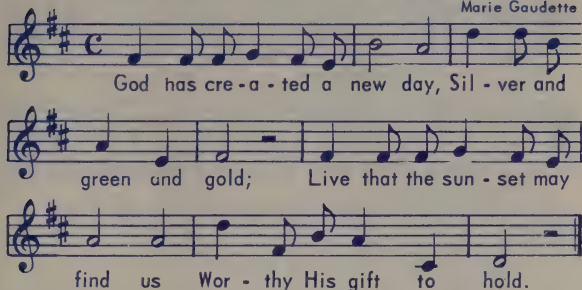


Spir-it says "Sing," — And o-bey the Spir-it of the Lord. —

2. Shout. . . 3. Preach. . . 4. Pray. . . 5. Sing. . .

God Has Created a New Day

Marie Gaudette

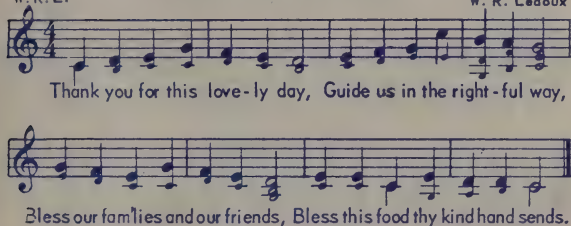


God has cre-a-ted a new day, Sil-ver and
green and gold; Live that the sun-set may
find us Wor- thy His gift to hold.

Thank You for This Lovely Day

W. R. L.

W. R. Ledoux



Thank you for this love-ly day, Guide us in the right-ful way,
Bless our fam-ilies and our friends, Bless this food thy kind hand sends.

Spirit of the Living God

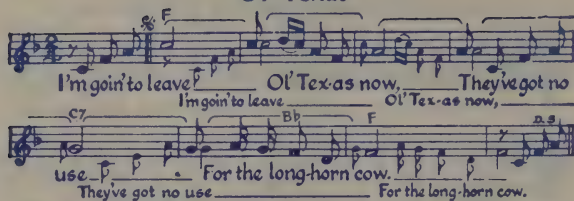
D. I.

Daniel Iverson



Spir-it of the liv-ing God, Fall a-fresh on me.
fresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me,

Ol' Texas

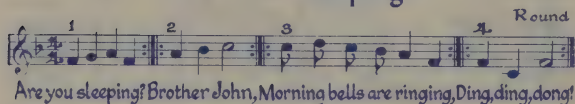


They've plowed and fenced my cattle range,
And the people there are all so strange.

I'll take my horse, I'll take my rope,
And hit the trail upon a lope.

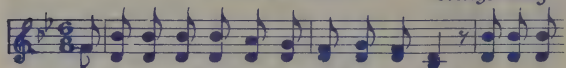
Say adios to the Alamo,
And turn my head toward Mexico.

Are You Sleeping?

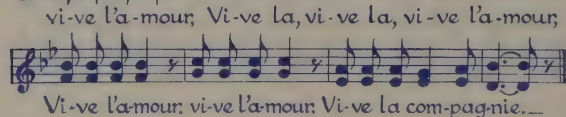
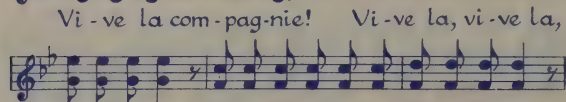


Vive l'amour

College Song



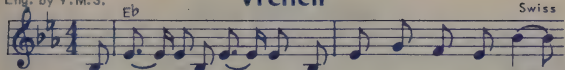
Suc-cess to each oth-er and pass it a-long,
com-pag-nie! In love and good fel-low-ship let us u-nite,
We sing to our com-ra-des in far a-way lands,



Eng. by V. M. S.

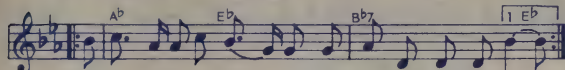
Vreneli

Swiss

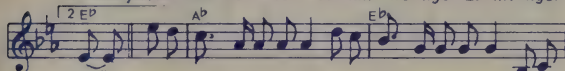


1. "O Vre-ne-li, my pret-ty one, Pray tell me where's your home."
2. "O Vre-ne-li, my pret-ty one, Pray tell me where's your heart."
3. "O Vre-ne-li, my pret-ty one, Pray tell me where's your head."

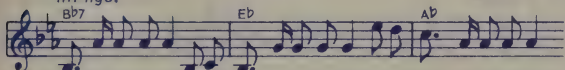
I. No-kha-nya, No - kha-nya, U - sho i - kha - ya la-kho?



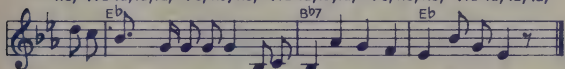
"My home, it is in Swit-zer-land, It's made of wood and stone;
 "O that," she said, "I gave a-way, But still I feel it smart;
 "O that I al-so gave a-way, It's with my heart," she said;
I - kha-yalam kwa-Zu - lu la - khi - we nge - zi - nti - ngo.



stone."
 ("smart," said.) Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho,
nti-ngo.



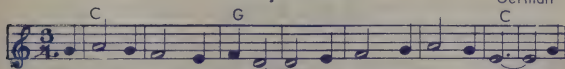
ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la;



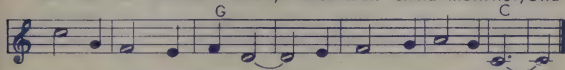
Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho. Tra la. la. la: Yo ho ho

My Hat

German



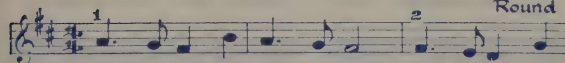
My hat it has three cor-ners; Three cor-ners has my hat; And
Mein hut der hat drei Eck-en; drei Eck - en hat mein hut; Und



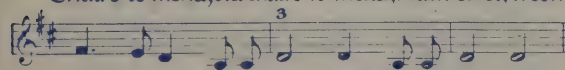
had it not three cor-ners; — It would not be my hat
hat er nicht drei Eck-en; denn das ist nicht mein Hut.

Chairs to Mend

Round



Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend, Mack-er-el, fresh



mack-er-el, An-y old rags, An-y old rags?

A Ram Sam Sam

2-part Round

Morocco

1
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gu-li gu-li gu-li

2
gu-li gu-li ram sam sam. A ra-fi a ra-fi, Gu-li

gu-li gu-li gu-li gu-li ram 'sam sam.

Kookaburra

M. Sinclair

Australian Round

1
Koo-ka-bur-ra sits on an old gum tree, Merry, merry king of the

2
bush is he, Laugh, koo-ka-bur-ra, Laugh, koo-ka-bur-ra, Gay your life must be.

Tired Am I

Arr. W. H.
Pennsylvania Dutch Folksong

1. Tired am I and go to sleep, _____ Close my

2. If I wronged some-one to-day, _____ Help me

eyes in slum-ber deep; _____ Fa-ther, may Thy

to cor-rect my way; _____ By Thy love and

vi-gil stay O'er my bed till break of day.

guid-ing light Help me turn the wrong to right.

Rise and Shine

4-part Round

Max Exner

1 2

Rise and shine and give God the glo-ry,

3 4

Who lives in the light— of day.

Silver and Gold

St. Peter (Acts 3:6)

6-part Round

Moderately

Max V. Exner

1 2 3 4 5 6

Sil-ver and gold have I none, But such as I have, give I thee.

For Sun and Rain

Cecilia Sanderson

M.V. Exner

1 2 3 4

For sun and rain, for grass and grain, For all who

toil on sea and soil { That we may eat this
That we may live in

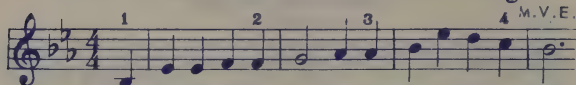
dai-ly food, } We give our lov-ing thanks dear God.
one ac-cord, }

Warm, Warm As Our Campfire

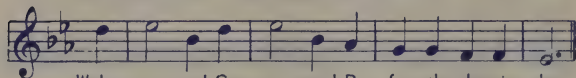
Warm, warm as our camp-fire, Strong, strong as the tree,—

High, high as the sky a-bove Is God's love for me.—

Now All the Woods Are Waking



Now all the woods are wak-ing, The sun is rid-ing high.



Wake up, now! Get up, now! Be - fore the dew is dry.

Joy is Like the Rain

1. I saw raindrops on my window,
Joy is like the rain.
Laughter runs across my pain,
Slips away and comes again.
Joy is like the rain.
2. I saw clouds upon a mountain,
Joy is like a cloud.
Sometimes silver, sometimes gray,
Always sun not far away.
Joy is like a cloud.
3. I saw Christ in wind and thunder,
Joy is tried by storm.
Christ asleep within my boat,
Whipped by wind, yet still afloat.
Joy is tried by storm.
4. I saw raindrops on the river,
Joy is like the rain,
Bit by bit the river grows,
Till all at once it overflows.
Joy is like the rain.

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Vesper Round

Thomas Moore

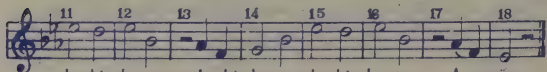
Russian Air
Adapted by Max V. Exner



Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa-ters soft and clear;

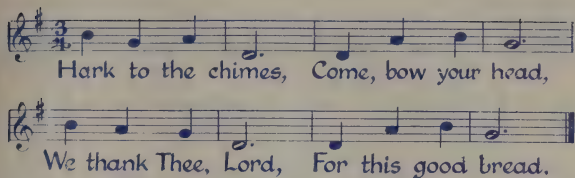


Near-er yet and near-er peal-ing, Soft it breaks up-on the ear.



Ju-bi-la-te, Ju-bi-la-te, Ju-bi-la-te, A - men.

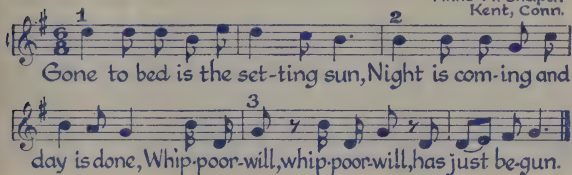
Hark to the Chimes



Hark to the chimes, Come, bow your head,
We thank Thee, Lord, For this good bread.

Whippoorwill

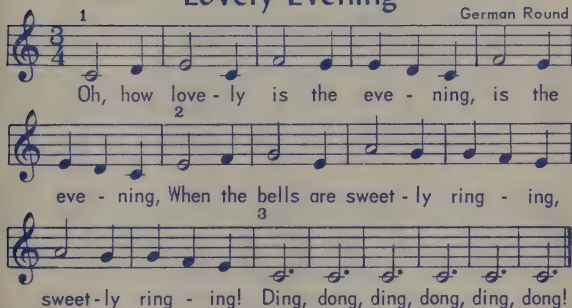
Anne H. Chapin
Kent, Conn.



Gone to bed is the set-ting sun, Night is com-ing and
day is done, Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will, has just be-gun.

Lovely Evening

German Round

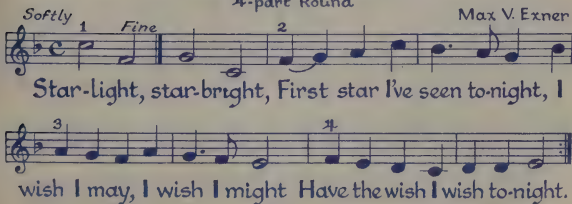


Oh, how love - ly is the eve - ning, is the
eve - ning, When the bells are sweet - ly ring - ing,
sweet - ly ring - ing! Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!

Starlight, Starbright

4-part Round

Max V. Exner



Star-light, star-bright, First star I've seen to-night, I
wish I may, I wish I might Have the wish I wish to-night.

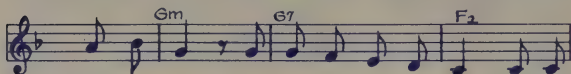
The Winter Now Is Over

English by K. F. R.

Italian-Swiss Folk Song



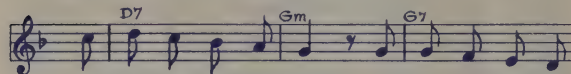
1. The win - ter now is o - ver, And A - pril
2. The sun on ev - 'ry moun - tain Has melt - ed
3. I sit be - side my win - dow, I feel the
1. L'in - ver - no l'e pas - sa - to, l'a - pri - le



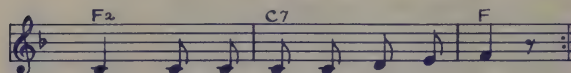
rains are past; I know I heard this, morn-ing the
win - ter's snow; The birds build in the tree - tops The
cuc - koo's spell; 'Tis May, and sure my sweetheart Must
non c'e piu, e ri - tor - na - to il mag - gio col



cuc-koo's song at last. } Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo!
cuc-koo's call they know. }
hear the song as well. }
can - to del cu - cu. Cu - cu! Cu - cu!



Oh, can't you hear it too? I know I heard this
l'a - pri - le non c'e piu, e ri - tor - na - to il

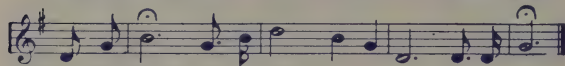


morn - ing the cuc - koo's song at last.
 ma - gio col can - to del cu - cu.

Day Is Done



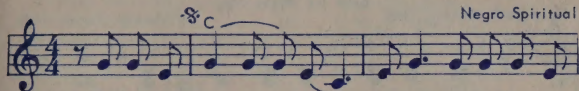
Day is done, Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills,
Fad-ing light Dims the sight, And a star Gems the sky,



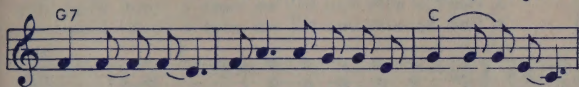
From the sky; All is well, Safe-ly rest, God is nigh.
Gleam-ing bright. From a-far, Draw-ing nigh, Falls the night.

He's Got the Whole World

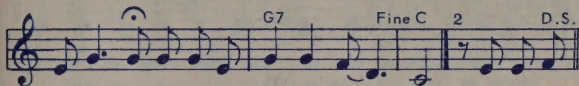
Negro Spiritual



1. He's got the whole, — world in His hands, He's got the
wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the



big round world in His hands, He's got the whole — world
sun and the moon in His hands, He's got the wind and the rain



in His hands, He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the

3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands.

4. He's got you and me, brother, in His hands.

5. He's got everybody in His hands.

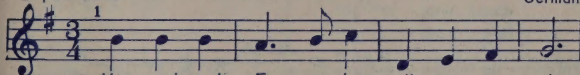
6. He's got the whole world in His hands.

—From the Marion Kerby collection of Negro Exaltations

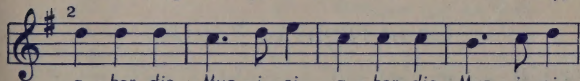
Die Musici - Music Shall Live

2-part Canon

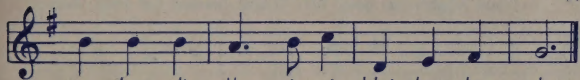
German



Him-mel und Er - de müs-sen ver-gehn;
All things shall per-ish from un-der the sky;



a - ber die Mus - i - ci, a - ber die Mus - i - ci.
Mu - sic a - lone shall live, mu - sic a - lone shall live,



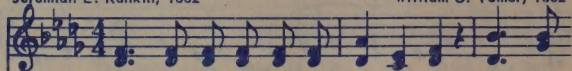
a - ber die Mus - i - ci, blei - ben bes - tehn.
Mu - sic a - lone shall live, nev - er to die.

God Be with You

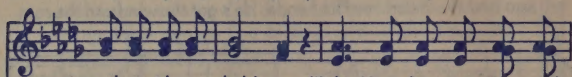
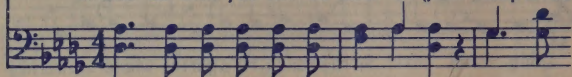
GOD BE WITH YOU

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

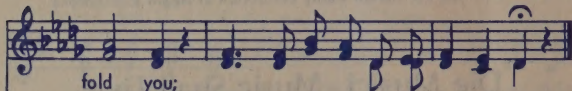
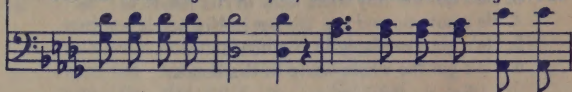
William G. Tomer, 1882



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By His
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath His
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's



coun-sels guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly
wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro-
per - ils thick con-found you, Put His lov - ing arms a-
ban-ner float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat-ning wave be-

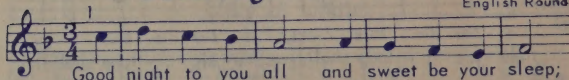


fold you;
vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
round you;
fore you;

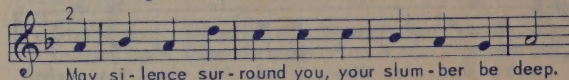


Good Night to You All

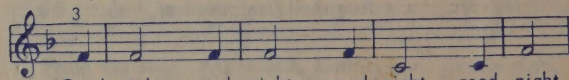
English Round



Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep;



May si-lence sur-round you, your slum-ber be deep.



Good - night good - night, good - night, good - night.

HAPPINESS IS A SONG

A Ram Sam Sam	66	How Beautiful	3
All Creatures	16	I Know the Lord	30
All Hail the Power	17	I Love the Mountains	35
All People	12	I Want to Be Ready	34
All Praise to Thee	61	I'm Gonna Sing	61
Amen	31	In Christ There Is	9
America	10	Jacob's Ladder	21
America the Beautiful	7	Jonah	33
Are You Sleeping?	64	Joy Is Like the Rain	68
At Work	27	Joyful, Joyful	15
Barnyard Song	57	Kookaburra	66
Be Present Here	32	Kum Ba Yah	20
Beauty Around Us	24	Let All the World Sing	2
Breathe on Me	30	Let the Beauty	9
Chairs to Mend	65	Let Us Break Bread	12
Cindy	48	Let Us Sing Together	1
Climate	58	Little Bells	45
Damper Song	54	Lonesome Valley	18
Day Is Done	70	Lord I Want to Be	40
Dear Lord and Father	20	Lord's My Shepherd	26
Dese Bones	51	Lovely Evening	69
Dona Nobis Pacem	38	Make New Friends	35
Echo Yodel	49	May There Be Sunshine ..	41
Ev'ry Time I Feel	32	Michael Row	41
Fairest Lord Jesus	21	Morning Prayer	62
Fire Is Burning	49	Music Shall Live	71
For Health and Strength ..	62	Musikanter	60
For Sun and Rain	67	My Country Is the World ..	6
For the Beauty	6	My Hat	65
Froggy Went A-courtin' ..	50	My Lord What a Morning ..	40
Frogs	60	Now All the Woods	68
Go Down Moses	38	Now Thank We All	29
Go Tell Aunt Rhody	49	O For a Thousand	5
Go Tell It	37	O Master Let Me Walk	28
God Be with You	72	O Young and Fearless	19
God Has Created	63	Ol' Texas	64
God of the Earth	25	Old Ark's	44
Good News	36	One World	1
Good Night to You All	72	Over My Head	45
Grace and Peace (w)	47	Praise and Thanksgiving ..	62
Green Grow Rushes	56	Praise for Bread	61
Happy Let Us Be	52	Praise to the Lord	11
Happy Wanderer	46	Rabbit Song	60
Hark to the Chimes	69	Rise and Shine	67
Harvest Song	55	Rocka My Soul	52
He's Got Whole Wor'ld	71	Sarasponda	54
Hey Ho Nobody Home	48	Shenandoah	53

Index cont'd.

Silver and Gold	67	Trampin'	39
Sing, Sing, Sing	38	Tree in the Wood	53
Sing Your Way Home	47	Two Wings	35
Six Little Ducks	47	Upward Trail	4
Song of Peace	14	Vesper Hymn	4
Sons of God	13	Vesper Round	68
Spirit of Living God	63	Vive l'amour	64
Standing in the Need	42	Vreneli	65
Starlight, Starbright	69	Waltzing Matilda	44
Steal Away	43	Warm Warm	67
Study War No More	39	We Shall Overcome	2
Swing Low	43	Were You There?	42
Tallis' Canon	6	Wesley Grace	62
Tell Me Why	55	Whippoorwill	69
Thank You	63	White Coral Bells	48
They'll Know	8	Wind Thru Olive Trees	3
This Is My Father's World .	23	Winter Now Is Over	70
This Old Man	59	World One Neighborhood..	22
Tired Am I	66	Zum Gali Gali	59



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